

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[SIXPENCE.]

THE INCOME TAX.

Now that the manufacturing districts are in that half-lull which is preliminary to a fixed calm; now that the Boundary Question is settled and there are no more rumours of wars between Brother Jonathan and John Bull; now that the French have disposed of their regency question and hushed their noisy deputies for at least one interval of repose; now that corn is considerably imported and cattle coming over in droves to cheapen butcher's-meat and bread; now that Ireland is not "much [fermented]," and Scotland recovering from the excitement of the Royal Tour; now that the Queen herself is back among her halls and towers of Windsor "to woo the whispering of her native gales;" now, moreover, that Doncaster is past and Parliament dumb; now when, to borrow from the emphatic vocabulary of John Reeve, "there's nothing stirring but stagnation,"—people naturally begin to look out for a grievance, and such, unfortunately, is the present political constitution of our society, that our enterprising Prime Minister has not left them far to look. He has got one staring and intrusive oppression strong before them, plain and palpable as the handwriting on the wall, frowning down upon them like the head of Medusa, "all snakes and horrors," peering with ominous eyes into every corner of their castle, ferreting its dangerous glances among their secrets and into their pockets, coffers, and banks; in a word, shaking its gory looks before the startled vision of the domestic world, and

assuming all hideous forms that may awaken in the public dread, repugnance, and disgust. And what is this "*monstrum horrendum informe*"—this national bugbear that pinches all men and pleases none? What, alas! but the crushing, merciless, hopeless, extorting INCOME TAX; and, what is worse, its operation is beginning, as we have said, just in the heart of a sort of social repose, when men's minds are not diverted by ten thousand conflicting considerations, but when they can afford to concentrate all their political abhorrence upon the first germs of the working of that particular measure of iniquity, which is most likely with the greatest amount of justice to call it forth.

Honestly we begin to see that the consequences of this odious tax will be much more dangerously felt than was at first contemplated: we doubt even if they may not engender a very serious feeling of general discontent, which, although not of so violent a nature as to disturb the peace and order of society, will yet be of that fretful and impatient kind which unsettles confidence, ruffles trade, and produces unnatural and unwholesome excitement every way detrimental to the happiness of the community.

Writers and contemporaries of nearly all shades of opinion are beginning to coincide in their sense of the evils of the tax, which within the last few days has undergone more general reprobation from the press than it experienced even in the first blush of its enormity; while the early steps that have been taken towards its

collection have added greatly to the general disposition to regard it as a sad and galling practical calamity. *Globe*, *Post*, *Examiner*, and *Spectator*—the four cardinal points of Whiggism, Toryism, Radicalism, and neutrality—have all poured "words of fire" or "floods of gall" upon this most ungentle inquisition. The *Globe* could "go on multiplying instances of annoyance and oppression," and does not wonder that organs of public opinion, differing upon almost every other question of national policy, should unite in condemning this. The *Post* tells of the intricacies of its operation, that "many who are scarcely able to provide a dinner for their families have been obliged to call in the aid of an attorney, and to pay six-and-eightpence, or eleven shillings, according to the trouble given for filling up what they never ought [to have been required to fill up at all]." The *Examiner* confirms this position more strongly still. It declares "that every week brings fresh disclosures of grievance and vexation, varying in the degree of apparent wilfulness with which they are inflicted—instances of intolerable unfairness in the measure itself, and of deception on the part of those who, before it became law, gave the most positive assurances that the stern severity should be administered with the utmost possible tenderness that a nice discrimination, and a care for every case of delicacy and difficulty, might imply."

All this the *Spectator* crowns with a sort of intimation that the tyrannizing spirit of the tax has gone far to create a reaction of poli-



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT LEAVING DRUMMOND-Castle—VIEW IN THE COURT-YARD.

tical feeling in the minds even of the public supporters of the ministry, and that "the middle class seems to fret itself back into Whiggery with disgust."

Now here is combination of testimony which incredulity itself would be hardly bold enough to resist, but we fear that the injury already commenced to be worked among us has put all doubt out of the question, and people are only guided in their just anticipations and complainings by what they too practically know.

We do not hesitate to declare that in all this nefarious matter the blame fairly attributable to Government should be exactly proportioned to the hardship which the community has to endure. Except upon the doctrine of necessity—and that is a doctrine which is nearly always wicked, profligate, and immoral, because it is presumed to recognise an abandonment of principle to expediency—the tax could not have been proposed; but once listened to under the infatuation of the legislature, and carried by the ministerial majorities with the desperation of men who, in the business of governing, were leading a forlorn hope, it then became a paramount act of justice, as it was a promised mercy, that the punishment which it was so soon to inflict upon the people should at least be administered in the mildest shape; whereas, it has assumed Asmodean forms of oppression and Protean changes of tyranny, and divided the means and appliances of the new torture into as many ramifications as the most perplexing and complicated machinery could work. This want of humanity and consideration on the part of the officials is as unfaithful as it is unfair. It is quite enough (and a great deal too much) to have a Briarean monster plunging his hands into our pockets at every move and turn, but it is more than patience can endure that, while he is rudely drawing out our money, he shall also wantonly tear our flesh.

Then the system of exposure. Oh, this is, indeed, the worst curse of this most exasperating tax. There is no seal of genuine secrecy upon any document in its operation that has been yet devised, because the commissioners refer back to assessors all the statements that have been privately forwarded into their hands. No—the inquisition is without exemption—private affairs must be divulged—private feelings outraged—malicious curiosity gratified—poor shrinking pride, be it never so honest, humbled and put to the blush—deceit, and the meanness of petty trickery, encouraged in evasion—and much appalling immorality spread with the abandonment of truth. Many a gentleman will sicken over the forms he has to bear with; and many a tradesman will become either ruined or a rogue. The sources of confidence will, meanwhile, in a thousand channels be dried up, patience will be exhausted, and a nervous irritability engendered, to destroy the comfort of aggrieved society—men's affairs will be in each other's mouths, with the mutterings of sympathy, the glance of envy, or the sneer of contempt—nobody will feel sure that his neighbour does not see into the recesses of his poverty, if his purse be empty of his treasure, if it be full—the tax-gatherers may blab through a flimsy oath as much mischief as may destroy the respectability which honest and industrious families have maintained for years; in a word, the force of the extortion drives it full into the hearts of the people, and probes them with cruel canker and bleeding wounds.

The details we have already witnessed have convinced us that this is only too fatal a truth; and the Income Tax, of which worse terrors are to come, is a law of which thinking men of all classes should endeavour to procure, if not an immediate, yet the earliest repeal. Whenever the Legislature assembles, they should petition against it, and in the interim treasure up the thousand cases of individual hardship that will be experienced, to marshal them as so many cruel facts to array against the system, and to bring it under the withering influence of a general and indignant execration. The Income Tax will be levied with more wailing, paid with less cheerfulness, and flooded with more tears than any other impost that ever doled out anguish to a people in a time of public calamity—or elicited in its intensity upon a government the bitterness and hatred of a nation's heart.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—We learn that M. Dubost, one of the heads of the French post-office, left Paris yesterday for London. This gentleman is charged by the Government to negotiate a new post-office treaty, on a much larger and more liberal basis than the existing one. The arrangements contemplated in M. Dubost's mission extend also, we understand, to the more rapid transmission of the Indian mail from Marseilles, and to the putting an end to the vexatious delays and difficulties which the couriers of the London press have hitherto experienced in carrying their despatches through France.—*Galignani* of Saturday.

The Augsburger *Gazette* contains a letter from the banks of the Oder, of the 28th ult., which says:—"The harvest has been excellent throughout Germany, notwithstanding the dryness of the season, and no increase in price can be anticipated, a considerable exportation of corn not even being able to produce any very marked alteration. All the accounts which arrive from France are unanimous in stating the same thing relative to the harvest in that country. The Spanish Peninsula has but little effect in general on the corn markets of Europe, and in this respect it may be placed in the same category as Scandinavia. The accounts of the harvest in Italy are equally favourable, so that throughout the continent the usual consumption

appears guaranteed, and, in those countries which export corn, there will be found certain surplus sufficient for all the demands that may arise elsewhere. In consequence of this abundance speculators are already somewhat at fault, and considerable losses may be expected."

The *Presse*, Count Molé's paper, continues on Monday its war upon England and the right of search. The treaty with America, it repeats, takes from the British Government all pretext for insisting even on the execution of the treaties of 1833 by France.

A smart quarrel rages about the gum trade, which, on all hands, is admitted to be expiring, and the colony of Senegal indebted little short of a million sterling. This is the trade which England is accused of seeking to disturb by the right of search.

SPAIN.—MADRID.—The Minister of Finance has dismissed three officers of his department, as unworthy of public confidence—namely, M. Bravo, Accountant-General; M. Magrath, Director-General of the United Rents; and the Administrator of the Customs of Seville. M. Magrath has been replaced by M. Thomas Rimenes, Intendant of Cadiz.

The Ministry, it appears, have succeeded in raising some funds—a circumstance the more fortunate, as the troops were beginning to murmur, and the colonel of one of the regiments of the Madrid garrison had threatened to resign his commission if his men were not paid.

It is the intention of the Cabinet to present the Cotton Bill at an early stage of the session. It will be supported by a certain number of deputies, who are strenuous advocates of free trade; but it will have to encounter the opposition of the coalition, which is determined to resist the ministry on every question, and of the deputies from Catalonia and the Balearic Islands.

M. Collantes, the judge who was suspended for ordering, on his own private authority, the liberation of a number of Republican prisoners, has been elected chief of the 4th battalion of National Guards of Barcelona.

Letters from Stuttgart, received to-day, assert the Congress of the Zoolverein has determined on not raising the duties on iron at least. The most clamorous demands for prohibition and high duty were raised by the cotton-spinners, woollen-manufacturers, and iron-founders. All demanded protecting or prohibitive duties, not on complete manufactures, but on the materials of manufactures. Letters mention that the Congress have resisted these demands, on the interest of the manufacturers themselves. The Germans will have thus avoided imitating M. Guizot's prohibitions.

The *Constitutionnel* has the following:—"M. Olozaga, the Spanish Ambassador to France, has left Madrid for Brussels, on a mission of importance to the Belgian Government. From Brussels he is to go into Holland, to negotiate a treaty of commerce. It is added, that the Spanish Government, desirous of restoring its navy, has authorised him to propose an exchange of a certain number of Dutch ships for an adequate quantity of timber from the forests of Spain."

In consequence of the disorders which took place at Geneva on the 8th inst., petitions were presented to the Council of State, requiring the execution of the laws relating to foreigners resident in the canton, and especially demanding the expulsion of M. Lemot, editor of the *Journal de Genève*. A letter of the 11th, in the *Courrier de Lyon*, states, that the Council has ordered M. Lemot to leave the canton. This, it was feared, was likely to cause another excitement, as the partisans of M. Lemot were unwilling to suffer him to depart.

HANOVER, Sept. 8.—The statement given in the papers, as communicated from Magdeburg, that the King has contracted a marriage with the widow of the Chief President Von Beulertz, is unfounded. The King has lately several times honoured with a visit this lady, who, notwithstanding her advanced age, retains her beauty and graceful manners. The journals, too, have spoken of the elevation of a lady to the rank of Countess of Dieplitz, and there was a general report here, too, of an intended marriage of the King with this lady, but to this time, at least, no such marriage has taken place.

SEPTEMBER 13.—His Royal Highness the Crown Prince returned to this city yesterday evening in good health. From Dusseldorf we learn that his Majesty continues to get much better, so that he can sit up for several hours during the day. The King will not, however, be able to return for some time; but let us hope that he may be home by the end of the month, when illustrious visitors are expected here. It is reported that the King and Queen of Prussia are coming. The *Journal de St. Petersburg* contains a programme of the festivities on occasion of the baptism of the young Princess Alexandra, daughter of the Crown Prince. The day of the ceremony, which will be performed in the chapel of the palace at Zast Kojezelo, is not yet fixed.—*Hamburg papers*, Sept. 16.

AUSTRIA.—Advices from Vienna of the 12th announce the complete success of the Servian revolution. Chekib Effendi, as well as the Pasha of Belgrade, overtly favoured the emigrant party, which had placed itself at the head of the movement. Prince Michael had been abandoned by the entire of his troops, and, not considering himself in safety at Belgrade, had repaired to Semlin, and invoked the protection and aid of Austria. The Consuls of Great Britain and France had accompanied the young Prince in his flight.

RUSSIA.—A scientific expedition, under the direction of the Academy of Sciences of St. Petersburg, is about to proceed immediately to Siberia, to explore the vast country between the rivers Pjasada and Chatagna, extending to the Icy Sea.

DENMARK.—CHRISTIANIA, September 9.—The motion relative to the permission for Jews to reside in Norway has been rejected by the Storthing. It is true that 51 members voted for it, and only 41 against it, but as it is a question involving a change in the Constitution, which requires two-thirds of the votes, it was of course lost.—*Hamburg papers*, September 16.

GREECE.—PATRAS, August 27.—The royal ordonnance, establishing the new Custom-house regulations, came into operation a few weeks since. Its provisions are so excessively absurd, so vexatious, and so utterly impracticable, as to have caused a general remonstrance, not only on the part of the Greeks, but of the foreign consular authorities. Still King Otho persists in endeavouring to carry it into effect, although cases are continually arising, showing the impossibility of the Custom-house authorities enforcing some of its provisions.

M. Anthimos, the former Greek Patriarch in Constantinople, died at Smyrna on the 27th ult., in the 96th year of his age.

TURKEY.—CONSTANTINOPLE, August 31.—Izzet Mehemet Pacha, whose removal from office has been so long foreseen and so often foretold, has at length fallen in reality. The Tevdjhat of announcing his dismissal, and the appointment in his place Rauf Pacha, now Grand Vizier for the third time in his life, was read at the Porte at an early hour. About the same time Sir Stratford Canning was engaged in audience with the Sultan, the ostensible object of which was to convey an autograph letter of thanks from her Majesty for the presents lately forwarded to her from Constantinople. Rauf Pacha, who was President of the Supreme Council, has been replaced in that post by Halil Pacha, the Sultan's brother-in-law; he is considered able and clever, but at the same time unprincipled and corrupt, but he does not openly set his face against reform, like Izzet Pacha; he is, on the contrary, perhaps, too friendly to innovation. Rauf, the Grand Vizier, is both with respect to his character and views, a perfect cipher; and he has evidently

been put in his present post *ad interim*, till a more efficient minister be chosen to occupy it. There has been some more skirmishing on the frontier, between the Turks and the Persians. A corps, composed of about 700 of the latter, made an inroad into the Turkish territory in the neighbourhood of Bayazid, and they were met, it is stated in the letters from Erzeroum, by a body of 200 Turks, who killed fifty of them and put the rest to flight.

On the 5th inst. the town of Pisa was thrown into general consternation by the following dreadful accident:—While upwards of 200 persons were assembled at an amphitheatre, near one of the gates of the town, engaged in, and spectators of, the game of ball, a wall suddenly sank under them, brought down other parts of the building, and buried them in its ruins. Immediate exertions were made, and the dead body of a child was first taken out. Fifty-six persons were found severely injured, the lives of several being despaired of. The rest escaped, some with slight bruises, the others unharmed. Many of the sufferers belong to the first families of Pisa.

A letter from Algiers, September 10, states that, in consequence of the revolt of the tribe of the Beni Menasser against the French authority, an expedition was to be sent against them immediately. The troops for this purpose were to assemble at Cherchell, and General de Bar was to have the chief command. They were to set out on the 14th, and after having reduced the Beni Menasser, were to join the troops under the command of General Charnier, who had just set out from Bildah, at the head of a division of troops, to reduce the aghalick of Braz, situated on the north-west of the insurgent tribe. This division is composed of 800 chasseurs and zouaves, under the command of Colonel Cavagnac, the 26th Regiment of the line, a train of artillery, a body of engineers, a body of cavalry and gendarmerie, and a considerable staff, in all 2000. They carry with them provisions for six days, besides a considerable number of cattle. General Bugeaud was expected back from Oran, where he had gone to arrange matters for the autumnal campaign. The health of the troops is described as excellent.—*Galignani's Messenger*.

PILGRIMAGE TO MECCA.—The "pious embassy" departed for the holy cities of Mecca and Medina the 23rd ult., with the usual solemnity, under the direction of Moussa Aga, after receiving from the Sultan the sacred carpet and the other presents destined for the tomb of the prophet. The cortège, composed of a large number of pilgrims of all classes, set out, preceded by the bands of several regiments of the guards. The first wife of Sultan Mahmoud, the mother of the wife of Said Pacha, and of the unmarried sister of the reigning Sultan, accompanied the caravan. This is the first time a Sultan ever proceeded on a pilgrimage to Mecca.—*The Patriot*.

ENTERPRISING ORIENTALS.—Some days ago, two young Turks, accompanied by an interpreter, arrived in Paris, and took up their abode at the Hotel du Globe, giving their names Hartinour and Barrhour. They appeared to be rich, and spent money liberally, but still there were certain inexplicable peculiarities in their mode of life. They never went out till the evening set in, nor did they present themselves at the Ottoman Embassy. The mystery, however, was soon cleared up. In a few days, officers of police came, and took both the Turkish youths into custody. This was in consequence of a despatch from the French Ambassador at Constantinople, sent up by telegraph from Marseilles, announcing that the sons of two opulent merchants at Constantinople had decamped with large sums of money taken from the strong boxes of their respective fathers. In possession of these fine youths were found 50,000 francs in gold, and about 400,000 francs in negotiable bills upon Messrs. Laffitte and Co., and other Paris bankers. All this they voluntarily gave up, and then demanded to be taken to the Ottoman Ambassador, who claimed them under the law of nations, and who will, no doubt, take care to have them sent back to their parents.

AFGHANISTAN.—[From the *John o' Groat Journal*.]—We have much pleasure in submitting to our readers, the following extract of a letter from Captain Vardon, of the Madras Engineers, which has been kindly furnished us by a friend, the uncle of Capt. Vardon, and cousin of the lady alluded to, and can, therefore, unhesitatingly vouch for its authenticity:—"Touching the Afghanistan news, which of course you, in common with most other Europeans, must be deeply interested in, Stafford has just had a letter from a lady friend, in which she gives an interesting extract from one of Lady Sale's letters. She says that Akhbar Khan treats the ladies very kindly, and entertains a much more exalted idea of the sex than formerly. He says he now understands why Europeans have but one wife. Lady Sale's heroic conduct must have impressed him with surprise, and taught him to respect the female character as he never did before. Lady Sale's letter commenced by acknowledging a parcel of clothes sent them by the officers at Jellalabad the beginning of February; and until that arrived they had not changed their linen since the 6th of January—the fatal day of the retreat from Cabul. Lady Sale, her widowed daughter, Mrs. Sturt (expecting her confinement every day), Lieutenant Mein, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, of the artillery; Mrs. Trevor and seven children, and a European servant, are shut up in one room, at the Fort of Lughman; and, in a second apartment, Lady M'Naghten, with as many others, if not more. They have neither tables nor chairs, but each lady had succeeded in getting a little stool. Lady Sale was eating out of the same plate as her daughter and Lieutenant Mein: and, until General Sale sent a tumbler, her only drinking cup was a tin box. Poor Lieutenant Mein had been dreadfully frost-bitten, and unable to stand for some weeks: the servants were useless, and the ladies were obliged to cook. Akhbar supplies them with rice, ghee, attar, and three sheep are divided among the whole of the prisoners daily. She describes Akhbar Khan as a fine handsome man. He murdered Sir William M'Naghten with his own hand, and put out his own brother's eyes. Lady Sale says, 'there is a mulberry tree in the square, and we watch its leaves unfolding daily, for it will make a nice shade to our windows. The people who go to the hills to cut wood for us bring in bunches of myrtle, which we prize, and keep in water with bunches of narcissus, which the Afghans sometimes bring in; and once I had a spray of peach-blossoms; these are our luxuries. Our amusements are watching a swallow building its nest in our room.' The only books they have are a Bible and Prayer-book, which they were happy enough to pick up on the road from Cabul. Lady Sale says that out of these Lieutenant Mein reads prayers to them daily. Mrs. Lumsden was shot dead trying to escape from Ghuznee, disguised in officer's uniform; her husband at the same time was cut to pieces. Akhbar sent Captain Colin M'Kenzie, who is a prisoner, on his parole to Jellalabad, to treat for the ransom of the prisoners. It was expected, a much worse fate for the women than death; but it appears there exists, even in the midst of their savage laws, one of rude chivalry that will guard the women from insult. The truth on that point, of course, will never be ascertained exactly. Poor Mrs. Jacobs, who, you remember, going up one of the passes was confined in the Palkie, has lost her husband at Candalo, and is going home overland. She sent the three other children away to play at some distance with the bearers; when they had returned she was sitting by the road-side dressing her new-born babe. She was a pretty, delicate, lady-like young woman. Such are the vicissitudes of an Indian life—sometimes living in splen-

dour, sometimes like outcasts and beggars. There are subscriptions all over India for the Afghan sufferers. Lady M'Naughten was a great jewel fancier; and having a large private fortune, she indulged her propensity. Every one Akhbar made her give up, sets of splendid diamonds, &c. I cannot understand how the prisoners will ever be released. General Sale offered 30,000 rupees for his wife and daughter, and was refused. Altogether it is a sad business."



NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

SURVEY OF TORRES STRAITS.—Her Majesty's ship Bramble arrived at the Cape on the 24th of June, and was to commence the survey of the Torres Straits immediately.

Sir Arthur Clifton has been removed to the 1st Dragoons, and replaced in the Colonels of the 11th Hussars by Lord Greenock. —*U. S. Gazette.*

DEATH OF THE FATHER OF THE INDIAN ARMY.—General Bennett Marley died on the 14th June, at the age of 99. He entered the service in 1771, and died near Barrackpore.

HEROIC CONDUCT OF A BRITISH SOLDIER.—The colours of the 44th Regiment were preserved to the very last extremity, and until the battalion was reduced to twelve men, worn out and exhausted, after six days' constant fighting with a vastly superior force, in the midst of frost and snow. Lieutenant Souter was then made prisoner with the Queen's colour, but the man who had the regimental colours wrapped round his body surrendered the precious charge to the ferocious enemy only with his life, for he was butchered on the spot. He was colour-sergeant, and an Irishman. His name was Carey.

MILITARY SAVINGS' BANKS.—By an Act which was passed on the 30th July last, it is declared "that it is expedient to establish savings' banks in the several regiments of cavalry and infantry in her Majesty's service, for the custody and increase of small savings belonging to her non-commissioned officers and soldiers serving therein." The deposits may be applied to the public service instead of investing the money in public securities, and payments made out of the grants of Parliament for the army. The depositors to be paid interest at the rate of £3 16s. 0½d. for every £100. Rules are to be made by the Secretary at War, with the concurrence of the Commander-in-Chief and Commissioners of the Treasury. By the 4th section, trustees and others are not personally liable, except in cases of wilful neglect or default. The accounts are yearly to be laid before Parliament. Under this act the savings' banks to be established in the army are not to be considered as within the meaning of the other savings' banks. The banks are to extend to foreign stations (excepting the territorial possessions of the East India Company).

In connexion with new military arrangements for the northern districts, Preston is to become the future northern dépôt of a large body of troops. There have hitherto been no barracks in the town, and the troops now here, consisting of 130 Rifles, are quartered in temporary barracks, in a factory in Water-street, in addition to another detachment who are doing duty on the turrets of the gaol. A site of twenty-five and a half acres on Fulwood Moor, and in the centre of the former race course, has been secured by Government for the erection of barracks capable of containing 2000 troops. An active correspondence has lately been carried on with the Board of Ordnance, and it is daily expected that contracts for estimates will be advertised. The spot has been selected by Captain Burrows, Barrack Master at Blackburn, and Captain Rutherford, Engineer to the Board of Ordnance at Manchester, and many plans and estimates have been sent up to London for the approval of the Government. The circumstances which have dictated this choice over the place proposed for the erection of barracks at Blackburn, in order to make that the northern dépôt for troops, appear to be the facility of their transport by railroad to the south, and to Ireland and Scotland through the new port of Fleetwood. The inhabitants of Preston and Blackburn have both taken up the matter very warmly, and in the latter town a site of land was offered gratuitously for the erection of barracks. The matter has, however, been finally set at rest by Government having acknowledged the superior advantages of this town. This decision was come to chiefly from the opinion of the Duke of Wellington, who gave his approbation to Preston, in preference to any other place which had been pointed out in the northern district.

MOVEMENTS AND RELIEFS.—1st battalion 45th, to relieve 5th Foot, ordered home. Reserve battalion 45th to Gibraltar, to replace 48th, ordered to Jamaica, to replace 82nd, ordered to Nova Scotia, to relieve 64th, ordered home. Reserve battalion 42nd, to Malta, to replace 19th, ordered to Corfu, to replace 77th, ordered to West Indies, to replace 81st, ordered to Canada, to relieve 7th, ordered home. Reserve battalion 97th, to Corfu, to replace the 1st battalion 42nd, ordered to Malta, to join the reserve battalion. First battalion Rifle Brigade, ordered from Malta to Corfu, as an addition to the force. Reserve battalion 12th, to the Mauritius, to relieve 87th, ordered home. The Service Companies of the 5th, 64th, 70th, and 87th Regiments to return home.

REGIMENTS STATIONED IN CANADA.—1st Dragoon Guards; 7th Hussars; 2nd batt. Gren. Guards; 2nd batt. Coldstream Guards; 2nd batt. 1st Foot: 14th, 23rd, 43rd, 56th, 67th, 68th, 70th, 71st, 74th, 83rd, 85th, 89th, 93rd, and the Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment.

NEW BARRACKS.—The Ordnance department has issued bills, stating that the board is ready to receive tenders for the building of barracks in Ashton and Bury. They will be on a very extensive scale. Those who have seen the specifications assert that the outlay at each place will be £5000 and upwards.

EXPERIMENTS IN THE MARSHES AT WOOLWICH.—On Friday week Major-General Drummond, C.B., Director-General of Royal Artillery; Colonel Cockburn, Colonel Paterson, Colonel Lacy, Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas, C.B.; Lieutenant-Colonel Chalmers, Lieutenant-Colonel Dowse, Major Hardinge, K.H.; Major Sandilands, and Captain Paliser, of the Royal Artillery; and Colonel Sir George Hoste, C.B., of the Royal Engineers, assembled in the Marshes, to witness experiments with concussion shells, invented by Captain Norton; and a massive block of wood, about five feet long, and two feet six inches broad, formed of two pieces, about fifteen inches square, joined together by the cement noticed on a former occasion, and the invention of Mr. Jeffrey. There were nineteen shells fired, on Captain Norton's principle, nine of them being eight inches in diameter, fired from a 68-pounder gun, at four hundred yards range, and were constructed with leaden fuses. Five of these shells answered remarkably well, but four did not burst. The other ten shells (32-pounds) were constructed with

wooden fuses, and nine out of that number burst on striking the bulkhead. The other did not burst.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

IMPROVEMENT OF CRONBURGH LIGHT.—During the necessary arrangements for the improvement of the light of Cronburgh Castle in the course of this month, the old light in the tower will be removed, and a temporary fixed light in the outer gallery will appear at the same elevation.

THE WHITE SEA.—A lighthouse has been established on the northern extreme of Gishginsk Island, in the entrance of the Bay of Onega, in latitude 62° 12' 17" N., and longitude 36° 57' 30" E. It will show a fixed light 148 feet above the level of the sea, and visible from all parts of the horizon distant 17 miles.

MORSHOVSK LIGHT.—A lighthouse has been established at the N.W. extreme of Morshovsk Island, in the entrance of the Bay of Mezen, in latitude 66° 45' 40" N. and longitude 42° 29' E. It will show a fixed light 162 feet above the sea, visible at the distance of 18 miles from N.W. & W. (westward) to S.W.

ORLOVSK LIGHT.—A lighthouse has been established at Cape Orlov, on the coast of Lapland, in latitude 67° 11' 30" N., and longitude 41° 22' 15" E. It will show a fixed light 232 feet above the sea, visible from N. by W. & W. (round by E.) to S., at the distance of 20 miles. The above will be lighted the 18th of this month.

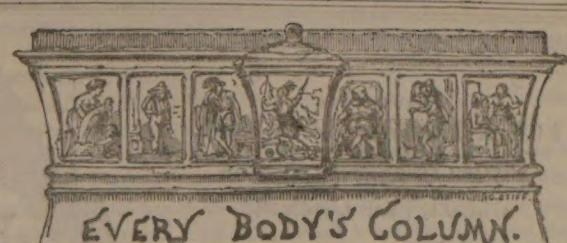
BURNING OF A VESSEL AT SEA.—Among the numerous communications received on Tuesday at Lloyd's, was the subjoined, respecting the destruction of a vessel by fire. "Havre, Sept. 8.—Captain Garton, master of the ship *Prosperité*, which arrived at this port yesterday from Marseilles, reports that on Monday last, the 23rd of last month, when in lat. 39° 7', long. 12° 57' west, he observed at a distance of some ten or twelve miles, a great mass of smoke, he immediately bore down towards it, for the purpose of ascertaining the cause, when it proved to be a vessel on fire. It appeared to be an English schooner, about 200 tons burthen, and laden with cork. The masts were consumed, and had fallen overboard, and she was burning rapidly to the water's edge. He remained near the unfortunate vessel for a considerable time, and sent several of the crew up aloft, to discover, if possible, the ship's boat, and those belonging to her, but none could be seen. At seven o'clock in the evening he proceeded on his voyage; the ship was still burning, and the flames were distinctly seen for hours afterwards. Her name could not be ascertained, in consequence of the dense smoke with which she was surrounded.

THE SHIPPING INTEREST.—We hear loud complaints of depression which this interest, in common with the other great interests connected with trade, is now suffering. Freights from foreign ports, besides being scarce, are lower than they have ever been known before; while at home freights are not only low, but cargoes with difficulty made up. So scarce indeed is employment for shipping, even at rates which will scarcely pay freight and charges, that the number of ships laid up in Liverpool alone, is beyond all past experience. In most of the docks there are unemployed vessels, and vessels on sale; but the Brunswick dock, large as it is, has, if not two-thirds, certainly more than half, its space occupied by ships of large tonnage, with brooms (the sign of being on sale) at their mast-heads. The west side is wholly filled with tiers of vessels on sale, and on the adjoining quay all traffic has ceased. We have heard it mentioned that one firm alone has from 10,000 to 12,000 tons of shipping thus laid up.—*Liverpool Albion.*

EXTRAORDINARY PRESERVATION OF THE PRISCILLA TIMBER SHIP.—On Saturday last the above vessel was towed up to Deptford from the Downs, having made her passage across the Atlantic under circumstances of peculiar difficulty. She has been engaged in the timber trade for some time past. It appears that, in shipping her last freight at Quebec, great want of caution must have existed, for during the voyage, while under sail on the larboard tack, her cargo shifted, and threw the vessel completely on her beam-ends. The weather was fortunately calm, or the ship must inevitably have been lost. An accident of this nature, with a similar result, is of rare occurrence—the loss of timber ships under similar circumstances is notorious, and calls for legislative interference as to the mode of loading vessels in the colonies.

MUTINY ON BOARD THE KILMAURS OF GLASGOW.—Captain Silver, of the American ship *Sumatra*, of Salem, writes home from Batavia as follows:—"On the 21st of April, Java Head bearing S. by W. & W. 25 miles distant, I saw under our lee a sail that appeared to be in distress. I immediately bore down for her, and at 7 a. m. brought to, under the lee of the British barque *Kilmaurs* of Glasgow; her topsails were lowered, courses partly hauled up, thrashing and badly split, and, to my great astonishment, saw no one upon deck but a female, who appeared almost frantic with despair—we immediately got out our boat, went alongside, and brought her on board the *Sumatra*. She was a young lady, eighteen years of age, the wife of Captain Smith of the barque; she stated that the *Kilmaurs* left Batavia two months previous with a cargo of sugar for Europe: that soon after leaving, the crew mutinied and came near killing the captain (her husband) and herself; but the captain finally succeeded in securing them below in different parts of the ship, and endeavoured, with only two boys to assist him, to work the ship back to Batavia, and on the morning previous to my meeting them she missed her husband and the two boys. She thought that a part of the crew in the night had freed themselves, and thrown the captain and boys overboard, and taken the boat and pulled for the land. Her feelings can be better imagined than described. After searching the ship for her husband, and being convinced that he could not be on board, she took her stand at the 'rail,' firmly resolved, should the mutineers break loose, to commit herself to the sea, rather than fall into their merciless hands. In twenty minutes after she got on board the *Sumatra*, and while I was considering the practicability of getting the ship into port, I perceived, by the aid of my glass, the men crawling from the hatches and liberating each other; they then ran aft, and put her 'helm hard up, and her head sails filled.' I immediately 'filed away' the *Sumatra*, and gathering headway very fast, enabled us to avoid them, or otherwise they might have given us much trouble, as there was a high sea on at the time—they tacked several times after us—the next morning she was fifteen miles to leeward. The Dutch government took care of the lady, as there is no English Consul here."

THE SHEARWATER.—The Shearwater, Government steam-vessel, which left Granton pier shortly after the Trident, met with an accident during her passage, which was of a very serious and dangerous character. Shortly after three o'clock on Friday morning, when between Flamborough Head and Shields, she came into collision with a large collier. The whole of her figure-head, a great portion of the cutwater, and part of the bowsprit were completely knocked away. Her paddle-box on the larboard side was also knocked in. The collier was so much damaged that it was not expected she would be enabled to reach Shields in safety. The Shearwater, instead of proceeding to Woolwich, was obliged to put in at Harwich, where the vessel arrived between eleven and twelve o'clock on Saturday morning. Amongst the members of the Royal Household who were on board were the Earl of Liverpool and the Earl of Hardwicke.



EVERY BODY'S COLUMN.

CHINESE COIN.

Lord Jocelyn remarks, "When the dollar first comes into the possession of a Chinese, he gives it a stamp, or chop, thus extracting a small portion of the metal; receiving the same usage from each hand it passes through, it is reduced from its coinage value to that of merely its weight. The possessor of this clipped money, finding the bulk inconvenient, melts it down into the form of sycee silver, a species more easy to stow than if it was in the former coin, in which 1000 drilled dollars might not exceed the value of 200. The sycee silver is more valuable than any other, on account of its containing portions of gold dust. It is generally in the form of a canoe, with a stamp in the centre."

A LAWYER'S DEFENCE.

He makes law expensive, not from a paltry desire to enrich his own coffers, but from a magnanimous and patriotic wish to prevent the poor man from indulging in hatred and uncharitableness, and to deter the rich, by a forcible appeal to their pockets, from a habit of oppression towards their inferiors, and of opposition towards their equals; therefore, let the costs of your legal adviser be ever so exorbitant, discharge his claim at once, and consider that you have only taken an expensive lesson in morality. If the lawyer does promote litigation, it is from the consideration that a country without a chancellor would be little better than a ship without a helm; and, living in a country with a chancellor, he looks upon it as the bounden duty of every one to prevent so honourable a functionary receiving his money for doing nothing.—*A Shilling's Worth of Nonsense.*

THE ENGLISH RESIDENTS AT ST. PETERSBURGH.

Next to the Germans come decidedly the English, who form in various respects a more distinct colony than the Germans; many of the latter having become citizens of Petersburg and Russian subjects, or having always been such; while the former merely belong to the "foreign guests," as they are called, who in time of peace enjoy the advantages of denizenship without its burdens. The English mercantile body call themselves the Petersburg factory. They have their own chapel; and, despising all other nations, but most especially their protectors, the Russians, they live shut up by themselves, drive English horses and carriages, go bear-hunting on the Neva as they do tiger-hunting on the Ganges, disdain to lift the hat to the Emperor himself, and, proud of their indispensableness, and the invincibility of their fleets, defy everybody, find fault with everything they see, but are highly thought of by the Government and by all, because they think highly of themselves, and reside chiefly in the magnificent quay named after them, where, however many wealthy Russians also have splendid mansions.—*Russia and the Russians*, by J. G. Kohl.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD COLONY.

Colony is a body of people drawn from the mother country to inhabit some distant place. The word originally signified no more than a farm, i. e. the habitation of a peasant, *colonus* (hence the word *clown*), with the quantity of land sufficient for the support of his family. It is derived from the Latin word *colere*, to till or cultivate; hence *colonus*, a husbandman, and *colonia*, a body of farmers sent to cultivate the ground in a distant country, and, by metonymy, the place itself. Mr. Vaillant has filled a volume in folio with medals struck by the several colonies, in honour of the emperors who founded them. The ordinary symbol then engraved on their medals was either an eagle, as when the veteran legions were distributed in the colonies; or a labourer holding a plough, drawn by a pair of oxen, as when the colony consisted of ordinary inhabitants.—*Saturday Magazine*.

HUSBANDRY IN ANCIENT TIMES.

Husbandry is not only the most ancient, but also the most useful of arts. This alone is absolutely necessary for the support of human life; and without it other pursuits would be in vain. The exercise, therefore, of this art, was justly accounted most honourable by the ancients. Thus, in the earliest ages of the world, we find the greatest heroes wielding the share as well as the sword, and the fairest hands no more disdaining to hold a crook than a sceptre. The ancient Romans owed their glory and power to husbandry; and that famous Republic never flourished so much as when their greatest men ploughed with their own hands. Lucius Quintius Cincinnatus was found naked at the plough, when he was summoned to take upon him the Dictatorship; and when he had settled the Commonwealth, the glorious old man returned to the tillage of his small farm, laden with the praises of the Roman people. Caius Fabricius and Curius Dentatus, those patterns of temperance, who drove Pyrrhus out of Italy, and vanquished the Samnites and Sabines, were as diligent in cultivating their fields as they were valiant and successful in war. But when the virtuous industry of this great people gave way to luxury and effeminacy, the loss of their glory attended on their neglect of husbandry, and by degrees they fell a prey to barbarous nations.—*Professor Martin's Preface to the Georgics*.

WOMEN'S LOVE OF FLOWERS.

In all countries women love flowers—in all countries they form nosegays of them; but it is only in the bosom of plenty that they conceive the idea of embellishing their dwellings with them. The cultivation of flowers among the peasantry indicates a revolution in all their feelings. It is a delicate pleasure, which makes its way through coarse organs; it is a creature, whose eyes are opened; it is a sense of the beautiful, a faculty of the soul which is awakened. Man then understands that there is in the gift of nature a something more than is necessary for existence—colours, forms, odours, are perceived for the first time, and these charming objects have at last spectators. Those who have travelled in the country can testify that a rose-tree under a window, a honeysuckle around the door of a cottage, are always a good omen to the tired traveller. The hand which cultivates flowers is not closed against the supplications of the poor or the wants of the stranger.

NEWFOUNDLAND HOSPITALITY.

The great difference between a small farmer's kitchen at home and here, consists in the absence of strings of onions, hams, and bacon, depending from the ceiling joists. Here you see sealing guns, fishing apparatus, a fresh herring, or some other fish just caught, supplying their place. But still the good things of this world are not wanting. I never walked into one of these kind-hearted people's dwellings (and I very often did so during my rambles last summer) without immediate and silent preparations for the stranger; for they do the same to all respectable persons, and in my instance, very frequently, at first they did not know me. The good wife puts some tea in the pot, spreads a clean cloth if she has one at hand, or otherwise admits, boils some eggs, produces a pat of fresh butter and a large jug of milk, with a loaf of home-made bread, or, if that is wanting, white biscuit; and, without saying a word during the preparation, expects her visitor, whether he is hungry or not, to fall to; being perfectly satisfied if you drink three or four cups of tea (luckily the cups are usually small), and eat a good deal of bread and butter and two or three eggs, which she always takes good care shall not hurt your digestion by their hardness. They never offer fish; of which I dare say, from experience, they think you have daily enough; and of course fresh meat is seldom seen but on rare festive occasions, when the fatted calf or the household lamb graces the board. They have usually, however, a store of flour and of salt beef or pork, which, with their poultry, would afford at all times a good table, were it not that the latter are too profitably employed in producing eggs for the market, and the former too dear to eat much of.—*Newfoundland in 1842*, by Colonel Sir Richard Bonnycastle.



MAP OF THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND AMERICA, AS FIXED BY LORD ASHBURTON'S TREATY.

We here present to our readers a map of the British and North American territory, of which so large a portion has been in dispute between the two nations of Great Britain and the United States for more than half a century, and for which the contention is at last happily terminated, by the treaty which has been the consequence of Lord Ashburton's mission from this country. We expressed our opinion in last week's *News*, that the result arrived at would be advantageous to both countries, an opinion to which we firmly adhere, although the carpings of party are loud upon the subject to lead the public astray. We also, in our last number, gave the gist of the treaty itself in a condensed form, and the map which is here exhibited displays the exact line of boundary as it is at length fixed by the mutual consent of the two powers, now fortunately in undisturbed alliance.

SUPPRESSION OF THE SLAVE TRADE.—In the treaty between Great Britain and the United States the following most important and gratifying articles occur:—Art. 1. The parties mutually stipulate that each shall prepare, equip, and maintain in service, on the coast of Africa, a sufficient and adequate squadron, or naval force of vessels, of suitable numbers and descriptions, to carry in all not less than 80 guns, to enforce separately and respectively the laws, rights, and obligations of each of the two countries for the suppression of the slave trade; the said squadrons to be independent of each other, but the two Governments stipulating, nevertheless, to give such orders to the officers commanding their respective forces, as shall enable them most effectually to act in concert and co-operation, upon mutual consultation, as exigencies may arise, for the attainment of the true object of this article; copies of all such orders to be communicated by each Government to the other respectively. Art. 9. Whereas, notwithstanding all the efforts which may be made on the coast of Africa for suppressing the slave trade, the facilities for carrying on that traffic and avoiding the vigilance of cruisers, by the fraudulent use of flags, and other means are so great, and the temptations for pursuing it, while a market can be found for slaves, so strong, as that the desired result may be long delayed, unless all markets be shut against the purchase of African negroes; the parties to this treaty agree that they will unite in all becoming representations and remonstrances, with any and all powers within whose dominions such markets are allowed to exist; and that they will urge upon all such powers the propriety and duty of closing such markets at once and for ever.

The following, from the *Insulaire Française*, is a striking instance of the still uncivilized state of Corsica:—“The bandit Santa Lucia, having threatened the medical man at Rocasera with assassination, the latter, as a measure of prudence, sought an asylum in the chief town of the department. A few days afterwards, at six o'clock in the morning, he was seen in the street by Santa Lucia, who instantly raised his gun and shot him dead. At the report of the gun the neighbours assembled in considerable numbers, and surrounded the murderer, but with great coolness he drew forth his stiletto, and threatened to stab the first who should venture to lay hands on him. The crowd opened a passage for him, and he retreated quietly through the streets. As he passed by a post of custom-house soldiers, he was summoned to surrender. ‘Come and take me,’ said he, concealing his stiletto. A soldier having attempted to seize him, he again drew out his stiletto, and stabbed the man in three places. He then continued his route, and two soldiers, without their muskets, having ventured to follow him, he discharged his carbine at them, but fortunately without wounding them, and then, having again reloaded, rapidly disappeared in the town.”

GRATITUDE OF THE JEWS.—A magnificent piece of plate is about to be presented to Sir Moses Montefiore from a large body of subscribers of the Jewish persuasion, as a mark of esteem and gratitude for his services on behalf of those among their race who were persecuted on account of the “Father Thomas” affair a year or two ago. It is a massive, yet elegant, work of silver, standing upwards of two feet in height, and weighing about 1300 ounces. On its four sides are representations exquisitely executed in chaste relief of Sir Moses landing, of his presentation to the Sultan, of his announcing to the Jews their liberation, and of his thanksgiving in the synagogue; lower compartments being filled up on two sides with emblematic representations of the persecution suffered by the Jews, and of the noble part taken by England in their protection; on the third, being admirably pictured, is the grand subject of Moses engulfing the Egyptian host in the Red Sea, and in the front there is the inscription. At the four corners are beautifully modelled figures, two representing Moses and Ezra, and two figuratively representing the persecution and the emancipation of the Jews. Altogether, the work does high credit to British art.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

IRISH HIGHWAYS AND BY-WAYS.



CURRAGHMORE.

Curraghmore, which has long been justly celebrated for its beauty and extent, is situated at the distance of about eleven miles from the ancient city of Waterford.

Passing through the entrance-gates, which stand but a short way from the manufacturing village of Portlaw, your road lies along a picturesque drive, on one side bounded by the river Clodagh, backed by a fine wood, and on the other side by sloping ground, bearing many a lofty oak. The first view obtained of the dwelling-house does not by any means give the stranger a fair idea of its size. The house and offices form three sides of a quadrangle; the upper end, which is a portion of the ancient castle, being the hall front, is surrounded by “a stag lodged”—the La Poer crest—the two sides being appropriated to coach-houses, stables, a riding-house, and, until lately, two dens for lions. The valuable stud, comprising many of the most celebrated steeple-chase horses of the day, are mostly housed in the right wing. The rear of the house, which is given in the sketch, commands some splendid views, extending to the lofty mountains of Curraghmore, over woods of vast extent. The tower on the hill, seen behind the house, was erected by the grandfather of the present marquis to the memory of his eldest son, the Earl of Tyrone, who was killed at an early age leaping his horse near the house. From this hill may be obtained the best view of Curraghmore and the surrounding country. The demesne, which is said to be one of the most extensive in the United Kingdom, covers upwards of four thousand acres, two thousand of which are under trees. During the violent storm of the 26th of January last, much damage was done to the plantations, some parts of the wood still retaining evident marks of the devastation which it occasioned.

Curraghmore has gained especial celebrity by the serious accident which befel the noble marquis and his bride while enjoying a drive through their lovely grounds.

B.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.



ALUM BAY—ISLE OF WIGHT.

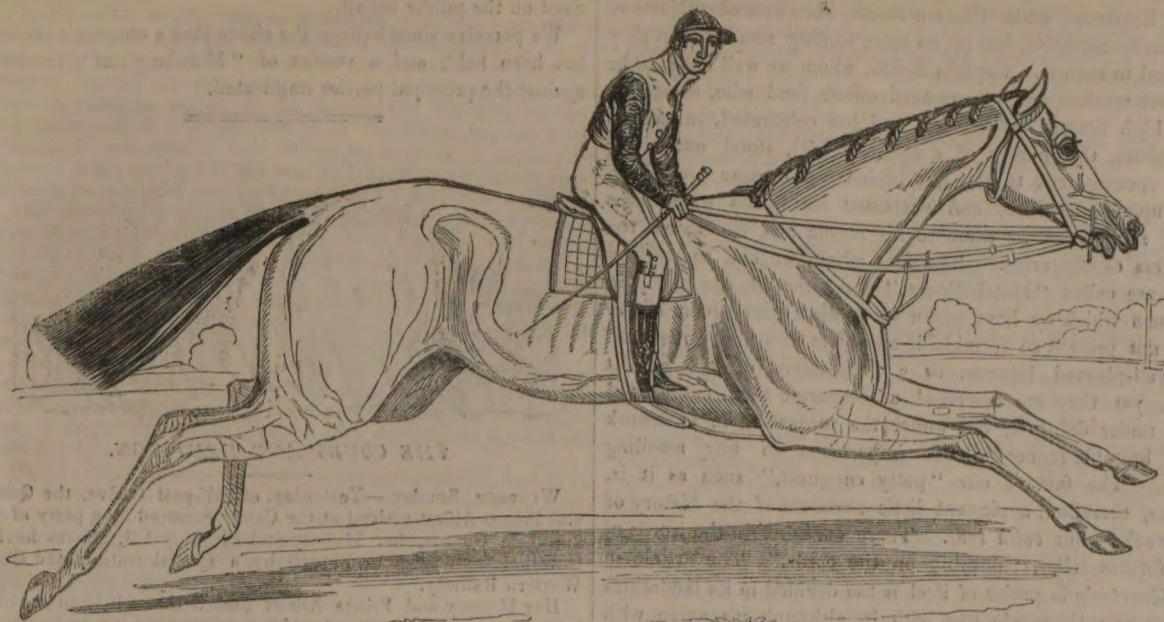
Alum Bay derives its name from the quantity of that mineral found on the shore. A huge angle of rock, forming the Needle Point, is the boundary of the bay to the west. The chalk forms an unbroken face everywhere, nearly perpendicular, and in some parts formidably projecting; and the tenderest stains of ochreous yellow and greenish moist vegetation vary, without breaking, its sublime uniformity. This vast wall extends for more than a quarter of a mile, and is probably near 400 feet in height; its termination is by a thin edge of bold broken outline; and the wedge-like needle rocks, rising out of the blue waters, continue the cliff in idea beyond its present boundary, and give an awful impression of the stormy ages which have gradually devoured its enormous mass. The pearly hue of the chalk is beyond description by words—probably past it even by the pencil. The magical repose of this side of the bay is most wonderfully contrasted by the torn forms and vivid colouring of the clay cliffs on the opposite side. These offer a series of points of a sort of scalloped form, and which are often quite sharp and spiny. Deep rugged chasms divide the strata in many places, and not a vestige of vegetation appears in any part—all is wild ruin. The tints of these cliffs are so bright, and so varied, that they have not the appearance of anything natural. Deep purplish, red, dusky blue, bright ochreous yellow, grey nearly approaching to white, and absolute black, succeed each other as sharply defined as the stripes in silk; and after rain, the sun, which, from about noon till its setting, in summer, illuminates them more and more, gives a brilliancy to some of these nearly as resplendent as the high lights on satin.



DUTCH BOERS.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—At the North and South American Coffee-house, papers have been received from the Cape of Good Hope to the 20th July. These communicate the most gratifying intelligence from Port Natal, where Captain Smith and his small band of heroes have been rescued from destruction. From the 25th May to the 26th June, the Boers invested his camp, preventing all communication with him, and capturing his provisions, stores, &c., which obliged him to place his men on half rations, and to fight daily on disadvantageous terms. On the 26th June her Majesty's ship Southampton arrived and landed 500 or 600 men, who drove the Boers into the Bush, and relieved Captain Smith from his perilous situation. Lieut.-Colonel Cloete, commanding the reinforcements, afterwards offered protection to such of the Boers as would come forward and swear allegiance to her Majesty; but in answer to this, Pretorius, the leader of the Boers, wrote as follows:—“I must also inform you that we have made over the country to his Majesty the King of the Netherlands, and have called upon that power to protect us; so that we have every right to expect that our cause will be supported in Europe.” Already the Zoolas and Caffres had recommenced their attacks on the wandering Boers, killing and plundering such as fell into their power.

CURE FOR THE CHOLERA.—(From a Correspondent.)—This painful and distressing disease, which is now exhibiting itself in various parts of the kingdom, has been successfully combated and effectually cured by the following medicine, which cannot be too widely made known to the public. Take equal quantities of spirit of sal volatile, essence of peppermint, and liquid laudanum (say a quarter of an ounce of each, which pour together into one bottle). Of this mixture take a small tea-spoonful in half a glass of brandy, to which add a little hot water, which swallow, and repeat the dose in two hours, if necessary. This has seldom failed to afford almost immediate relief; and a second dose mostly effects a cure. The above dose is for a grown person, and should be increased or diminished according to the strength and habit of the patient. The writer has felt immediate benefit from the use of it, and he has also given it to persons with the same success.



BEESWING.

We this week present our sporting friends with a correct portrait of "t' ould mare," taken from the well-known and spirited engraving published by Mr. Moore, West-street, Upper St. Martin's-lane, to whose kindness we are indebted not only for the present sketch, but also for that of the Doncaster Course and Stand which appeared in our last. The sire of Beeswing was Dr. Syntax, out of Tomboy's dam, &c.; and her performances are the most extraordinary contained in the annals of racing. The much-talked-of "Eclipse" during his career won only ten public races. "The Mare" has come in a winner on not less than fifty-four occasions; and we subjoin the details of her principal performances to the present time (Sept. 24). We may also state that many of her northern friends are so sanguine of her lasting qualities, that they will take long odds "t' ould mare" wins the next three Doncaster cups! Beeswing was bred, in 1833, by William Ord, Esq., and is still his property. On a recent occasion, when asked if he would dispose of her, he replied, with true English spirit, that "she was the property of the people of Newcastle, and never should be otherwise."

Cups and Stakes won by "Beeswing."—In 1835, at Doncaster, the Charnage Stakes; at Richmond (Yorkshire), the Sweepstakes.—In 1836, at Newcastle, the St. Leger and the Gold Cup.—1837, at Newcastle, the Gold Cup; Doncaster, the Cleveland Stakes and the Gold Shield; Richmond (Yorkshire), walked over for the Gold Cup and the Plate; Northallerton, the Gold Cup; Newcastle, the Craven Stakes, a piece of Plate, and the Gold Cup; Doncaster, the Fitzwilliam Stakes; Northallerton, walked over for her Majesty's Purse.—1839, at Catterick Bridge, won the Craven Stakes and the Gold Cup; Newcastle, the Craven Stakes and the Gold Cup; York, the Queen's Plate; Stockton, the Gold Cup; Richmond (Yorkshire), walked over for the Gold Cup, and won her Majesty's Plate; Doncaster, the Fitzwilliam Stakes.—1840, at Catterick Bridge, the Gold Cup; Newcastle, the Craven Stakes; Lancaster, the Ashton Stakes and the Cup Stakes; York, the Queen's Plate and her Majesty's Plate; Doncaster, the Fitzwilliam Stakes and the Cup, also the 50 sovs. given by the Caledonian Hunt.—1841, at Chester, the Trial Stakes and the Stand Cup; Newcastle, the Gold Cup; Stockton, the Gold Cup; Doncaster, walked over for the Doncaster Stakes, won the Cup, and the Hornby-Castle Stakes; Richmond (Yorkshire), the Gold Cup and her Majesty's Plate.—1842, at Chester, the Queen's 100 guineas; Ascot, the Gold Cup; Newcastle, the Gold Cup; and at Doncaster, the Gold Cup.



HOP PICKING.

The foregoing cut represents a group of hop-pickers, who, at a certain period of the year, flock in hundreds to the counties of Kent and Sussex. They are made up of the most varied materials, and are of all ages and sizes. During the season it is not unusual to see them huddled together, and sleeping at night in the open air. At the close of the hop-picking season, now rapidly coming on, they return to their respective homes.

HOPS.—MAIDSTONE.—The produce in this district rather exceeds what it was generally laid at, and the quality is first-rate. The college-ground, we are informed, averages over five bags an acre, which is rather more than it did last year; but the average would have been higher, if the hops had been suffered to grow out more. The quality sustains the long-established reputation of this ground. Mr. Gurney's young piece is said to average nearly seven bags an acre. We mention these two grounds in consequence of their having been so generally inspected by visitors, and the numerous conjectural estimates that have been made of their produce. In the neighbourhood of Canterbury we learn the weight will be rather more than last year. The Tenterden district, comprising about 4000 acres, comes very short. Cranbrook about the same as last year. Staplehurst and the Weald generally very short. The duty, it will be seen, is up to £155,000; but we very much doubt whether the result will warrant that estimate.—*Maidstone Journal*. At Canterbury market on Saturday several samples of hops were shown, and a good deal of business was transacted. The prices varied from £6 to £8 15s.; several tons, being part of the growth of Mr. Neame, of Sellinge, realizing the latter sum. Some few grounds in the neighbourhood have had their crops gradually turn to a brown colour, and are, of

course, in an equal ratio depreciated in value; whilst some, and we may say only a comparatively small portion, have not only retained the brightness of the pure 'hop,' but have produced a considerably larger growth than was anticipated.—*Kentish Gazette*.

EXTRAORDINARY DECLINE IN THE CONSUMPTION OF WINE.—A return has been made of the quantity of wines upon which duty has been paid for home consumption in the port of London, from the commencement of the present year until Thursday last. It exhibits a most extraordinary decrease as compared with the same period of last year, and furnishes strong evidence of the pressure upon their resources which the middle classes of the community have had to sustain. Of Cape wine the quantity cleared for home consumption this year is 106,035 gallons, a decrease of 13,875 gallons, or more than 11 per cent. upon last year. Madeira, for the present year, 36,859 gallons, being 18,872 gallons less than last year's consumption, a decrease of more than 33 per cent., or one gallon less in every three. Sherry, up to Thursday last, 955,576 gallons, being 64,036 less than last year, a decrease of more than 6 per cent. But the most astounding decline has been in the consumption of port. The quantity of port upon which duty has been paid this year is 486,716 gallons, showing the portentous falling off of 824,660 gallons upon the consumption of last year, being 40 per cent., or one gallon less in every two and a half. Wines not classified and particularized exhibit a falling off of 12,778 gallons upon the quantity cleared last year (155,417 gallons), more than 8 per cent. The costly wines of France, on the other hand, consumed by the wealthiest classes, whose personal luxuries the most depressed state of trade does not affect, as well as Hock and other Rhenish wines, have undergone no diminution of consumption, but exhibit an increase. The Claret, Champagne, and Burgundy cleared for home consumption this year (188,896 gallons) is 8254, or upwards of 4½ per cent. more than last year; and the Rhenish exhibits a slight increase of 150 gallons upon the 28,456 gallons cleared last year.

WINES AND SPIRITS IN FRANCE.—According to the accounts which have been received from Burgundy, it is expected that the vintage will commence in that district about the middle of the next week. It is the general opinion that the quality of the wine will be very good.

EXPORT OF PRECIOUS METALS.—By the official returns published by the Customs, the exports of the precious metals to foreign and colonial parts for the week ending Thursday last were as under:—

	oz.
Silver coin to Bombay	12,000
Silver coin to Rotterdam	11,000
Gold coin to Prince Edward's Island	125

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XIV.

LORD PALMERSTON.

Here is the late Foreign Secretary: once the Cupid of the departed Administration, and now the Mars of the present Opposition. Nay, report has gone so far as to predict that the next session will find him something more than Mars—that he will become the *Jupiter Tonans* of the Liberals, and nothing less—that he will head the movement-party with an accelerating power which Lord John Russell does not feel inclined to abet—and that Reform will change its leader in the lower house. This statement has been publicly made by a morning paper advocating the general tendency of his lordship's opinions, with a confidence amounting almost to authority, although a Sunday journal has twice denied it also with a confidence amounting almost to—nothing at all! Whether, however, his lordship may open the next session as Opposition leader or not, it is pretty clear that he was chosen to close the last. He was the "reviewer" for the nonce of all the acts of the Administration—and his oration, which we may account as one of the ablest he ever delivered, had the effect of drawing from the Premier a brilliant improvisation of reply.

Lord Palmerston is a man of decided mark-personal and mark-political; and there is much to be said for and against him in either capacity. His reputation is, in its way, about as well supported by friends and beset by enemies as that of any living being who bears a prominent position in the history of the times. For our own parts, we will not allow him to be either divinity or devil.

If we are to speak of him personally, we may tax our recollection to remember him as a "handsome man"—one of the good-looking fashionables of his day; not, indeed, entirely irresistible, but with twinkle in his eye, and a polish about his curls and his boots, and his dress and his manners—and with two or three points of the deportment of a gentleman that kept him in countenance then, and have not deserted him now. But he has set too much store by these landmarks of a former personal appearance—he has treasured them more tenaciously even than he did the disputed Boundary Question, although he stuck pretty fast to that—he has struggled to live on a good many years without getting a day older—and striven, in good looks and juvenile habiliments, to remain *toujours le même*. He will not say in despair, *Non sum qualis eram*—but *Sum qualis eram*, to be sure! Of course there is a touch of the

frivolous about this—for, though not exactly in a green old age (there is nothing particularly *green* about him, to tell truth), yet he has passed the rubicon, and can hardly afford to be always playing off the appearance of the young bean. The result of the trifling, however, only amounts to this—that the world has dubbed him "Cupid," "Juvenile Whig," &c.—and that he has been well pelted by lampoons in the public prints.

But if it has been Lord Palmerston's fault-personal to have endeavoured to appear "always the same," his fault-political lays him open to no such imputation. He has had principles in as many varieties as there are tints to a Claude; and his light has shone through the windows of as many administrations as there are days to a wonder—which we believe may be emphatically taken at *nine*. His masters too, when he had masters, were of all shades of opinion. Liverpool, Canning, Huskisson, Wellington, Grey, and Melbourne alone make a good patchwork, but he worked it with more vigour than scruple, and, now that he has completed a garment of it, we must say that he bravely wears the coat. He has been better and more consistent lately; and, by exhibiting something like progress in the business of statesmanship, according to the view of it which he now takes, and displaying more oratorical boldness and brilliancy in proportion to the difficulties of his position, he has acquired "golden opinions" from his party, and has become "all the champion" that we described him when we set out on this notice.

Lord Palmerston has always been a good man of business, the habits of which he has become confirmed in by an everlasting residence in official places. In the House he does not speak vigorously, but he replies well, he is a good dissector of the speeches and expositor of the blunders of others, has a capital memory, parliamentary and documentary, evinces much neatness and smartness at a debate repartee, can marshal his points with some skill and more complacency, and is always a useful man to his party, be that party which it may.



LORD PALMERSTON.

He has acquired a reputation for protocolling, and among his friends, his foreign diplomacy is regarded in the highest light. His treatment of the Turkish question is, in this respect, the great card of his admirers, who also claim for him the credit, while in office, of having greatly outwitted the French politicians, and completely annihilated Thiers. The Spanish Legion was not quite so great a feather in his cap, nor did his management of the Boundary Question, while it remained in his hands, elicit much applause. All the Tories are at present blaming him for our Eastern war, and all the Whigs and Whig-Radicals are proportionately vituperating Lord Aberdeen. For ourselves, we leave the ground an unenclosed common, in an admirable condition of freedom, and refuse to be bottle-holder or second to either of the combatants at large. We have not even a single "Go it" to add to the spirit of the fight, but shall be, nevertheless, most ready to give credit to either party for any good which history may eventually show us they have done the country.

Lord Palmerston's bitterest personal assailants in print were, "in the days of his dynasty," the *Anti-Metternich* of the *Times* newspaper, and Mr. Urquhart, the violent opponent of Lord Ponsonby. All the journals, however, have had their fling at him, and, although bearing it with fortitude, he has not always been silent under the lash. It has been long believed that he has had an influence over the columns of the *Globe*, which he has occasionally used as the vehicle of smart retort; and latterly the *Morning Chronicle* (as it often did before) has contained articles which have borne internal evidence of proceeding from the Palmerstonian Pen.

His Lordship is member for the Borough of Tiverton, resigned into his hands by Mr. James Kenedy, erstwhile proprietor of a newspaper called the *Radical*, and a briefless barrister, who is supposed to have got the judgeship of the Mauritius for the seat. Certainly at the time of the transaction it was worth the preferment to the Whigs.

Here we bid our diplomatist adieu. We respect his abilities, and believe that he has committed himself too far on the open road of liberalism to get out of the track again. Nay more, we rather favour the declaration of the *Morning Advertiser*, that Lord Palmerston will lead the van of the Opposition as soon as the gates of Old St. Stephen's shall be flung wide anew.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

WE insert a letter from our Printer, stating the number Printed of the above Paper. It will remove any doubt as to its being decidedly the best medium for Advertisers of all the Weekly Papers, being the first as regards respectability, and second in circulation to only one in the kingdom:—

"198, Strand, Sept. 15, 1842.

"SIR.—For the satisfaction of our Advertising Friends we should be obliged by your stating the number printed of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS since its commencement to No. 18. Please to state also the average number of the last Four Weeks. Yours, respectfully,

"THE PROPRIETORS OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

"To Mr. R. Palmer, 10, Crane-court, Fleet-street."

"10, Crane-court, Sept. 16, 1842.

"GENTLEMEN.—In compliance with your request I beg to state—and pledge my word to the truth of the statement—that the number of stamped sheets printed for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, from No. 1 to No. 18 inclusive, is 329,530; and that the number for the last four weeks' papers

AVERAGES 23,888 PER WEEK.

The Stamp-office returns, when published, will bear out the above statement. I am, Gentlemen, yours very obediently,

"R. PALMER."

"To the Proprietors of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 198, Strand."

The charge for Advertising is, five lines, or under, 5s., and 9d. per line after. Advertisements must be sent to the Office, 198, Strand, on Thursday at latest.

All the numbers are now reprinted. Orders received by all Booksellers and News-men in the Kingdom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Merchant," Liverpool.—We shall be glad to hear from him.
"A. de L." will oblige us by sending the sketch, with description.

Newport, Monmouth.—Can any subscriber send us a drawing of the new Docks, with illustrative description?

"A. L. L."—The contribution now lies at the office, 198, Strand. We regret that it was omitted to be forwarded before.

"Alexander Campbell," Edinburgh.—We are obliged for the offer, but our correspondent will see that any introduction of fiction which we might have contemplated is anticipated by our announcement of the "Novel of the Moment," by one of the most distinguished authoress of the day.

"One of the Public" is nearly the only one of the public whom we find it hard to please. He seems to us to belong to a class who would hardly pay pence for pounds, if they were offered to him, without wanting discount for cash.

Will Captain Armstrong kindly send the drawing and description? We received the works of Mr. Powell, which shall be duly noticed.

"A. and B." played two match games at chess. The first terminated in a drawn game, A. having King and black Bishop, and B. King and white Bishop. The second game ended in A. having King and white Bishop, B. King, black Bishop, and Pawn. A. planted his King before the Pawn, and B. protected it with his King; and now the two Bishops are useless, for A.'s Bishop cannot check B.'s King nor take the Pawn, they being both on black squares, and B.'s Bishop cannot check A.'s King on the white square. Do you consider this a drawn game, or B. the winner?—Answer. This is a drawn game.

"An Amateur," Manchester, will find some of his suggestions are attended to.

"Indecorous conduct at Kennington-common."—An inhabitant, who justly complains of the shameful proceedings, should write to the Commissioners of Police, Scotland-yard. It is too often the case that parties, under pretence of preaching in the open air, utter the worst of sentiments, unfit for civilized persons to hear.

"G. T. H." Darlington.—There will be some difficulty, but we will try to oblige him.

"J. P."—No room.
"A Young Artist."—Write to Sir Martin Archer Shee, the President of the Royal Academy.

"H. V. W."—De Lolme is a received authority.

"W. K."—Thanks.

"Dresser."—Nous verrons!

The Colosseum Print is in a forward state.

"Aquila."—Apply to the Savings'-Bank Annually Office, St. Clement Danes, London: on application he will have every particular. The office you mention we do not recommend.

"J. Burt."—Taymouth Castle is given. The songs have gone the round of the press already.

"C. J. C."—We have not time to refer to the authorities. Thanks for his exertions.

To the correspondent who complains that he cannot find a description of Mons Meg in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS we willingly afford the following information:—This curious piece of ordnance was cast at Mons, in Flanders, and is mounted on a beautiful carriage on the bomb battery of the castle of Edinburgh. It was used at the siege of Norham, and subsequently buried when firing a salute to the Duke of York in 1652, since when it has never been repaired. Our illustration is deemed the best that has ever been given of Mons Meg.

NEWS AGENTS in the country who will undertake to distribute bills, &c. relating to this paper, free of expense, are requested to address a line to the Publisher, 198, Strand, stating the name of their agent in town where parcels can be enclosed, also the number of bills that can be used to advantage.

As the great influx of letters now poured in upon us demands something like classification at our hands, and, as very many correspondents who have business with the Publisher address the Editor, and vice versa, sometimes extending their favours to the Printer also, we have to request, as a general rule, that all letters may be addressed to the Office—198, Strand—those having reference to the sale, or supply of the paper, to the Publisher, and those applying to its contents, or the insertion of articles, to the Editor only.

Part V. is now ready, stitched in a plaid wrapper, which contains the Queen's Tour complete.

BOOKS RECEIVED FOR REVIEW.

"The Poems of Geoffrey Chaucer Modernized." "Powell's Poems."

"Anatomy of Sleep." "The Count de Foix."

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1842.

There is a sad dearth this week of "fair game" for the "licensed sporting" of the neutral weekly journalist, if he wish to be anything like honest in his calling. The birds of intelligence are either few or wild upon the wing; and the coves do not get up in the news-fields half as plentifully as we could wish, or as would be characteristic of the month in which we write. It is true, we have the Queen's visit. Well! shall not our readers have enough of that? It is true, we have the income-tax. Well! have not our readers more than enough of that? It is true, we have Lord Ashburton's treaty and the boundary question; and the readers of all newspapers have surely had enough of that, for morning and evening contemporaries have been making the question a bone of contention ever since it has been settled beyond dispute. We cannot see the wisdom of this, although we can acknowledge the policy of the treaty; but it serves the turn of the editors, and keeps the Whig and Tory game alive. We leave our readers to judge of the geographical merits of the affair by presenting them with a map. For the political, we know that the treaty is beyond our *veto* if we disapproved it, as it is welcome to our congratulation as we approve. Corn-laws have been an eternal theme with the diurnal, on account of some variations in prices which please no party, being too much for the agriculturists and not enough for the League; but, upon the whole, rather favourable to the Peel modification. We do not, however, insinuate that we are as favourable as the prices; but, as in the instance of the boundary question, eschew the controversial war. The disturbance at Port Natal, with the triumph of the

English arms, and the relief of the gallant detachment of the 27th Regiment, under Captain Smith, have formed subjects of elaborate narrative, but of no more leading remark than they seemed to require.

Captain Smith, whom we well know to be a most spirited and experienced officer (and who, moreover, has high literary capabilities, and has celebrated, in beautiful verses, the poetry of a soldier's life), stood out in his little encampment to the last, doled out meagre provisions, fed upon horseflesh, and sustained his spirits upon hope until reinforcements came to his rescue and vindicated the prowess of our arms. The foes whom we had to contend with are called "Dutch Boers;" and although the grouping of them which we have given in another part of our paper does not present so formidable an aspect as would a regiment of well-plumed hussars, or a detachment of the gallant 27th, yet they are described as desperate men, acting not only under delusion, but under the protection of bushwork and bramble-fences almost impervious to any assailing force. The fact of our "petty conquest," such as it is, makes, therefore, a piquant little anecdote of the history of the week;—but *voilà tout*. There is really, in the words of the fortune-teller, "nothing on the cards." The article in the *Quarterly* in praise of Peel is too decided in its laudations to carry us the whole hog with it, although we agree with some of the more discreet commendations; and, on the other hand, the *Chronicle* goes to the opposite extreme. The *Globe* echoes the *Chronicle*, but neither speak fairly for themselves—they must have a contemporary to bespatter or to bully: it is all controversy, and its real intention is to eke out the dullness which intervenes between session and session, rather than to instruct the public in a philosophical and thoughtful spirit. Their sound and fury signify nothing, and all the rest we take *cum grano salis*. Ditto of *Times*—ditto of *Herald*—ditto of *Post*. The fact is, there is no domestic news; and, like men who are at once starved and hungry, they feel the vacuum dreadfully. So do we. Queen's visit—income-tax—boundary treaty—corn-laws—Peel policy—anti-Peel policy—all seem worn out together; and Whig, &c., Toryism, and Journalism are, at least for one se'nnight, in a comparative state of repose.

In another column will be found a paragraph account of a prize fight which took place on Monday at Salisbury, and which terminated in the death of one of the miserable combatants. We have condensed the narrative of the occurrence into as small a space as possible, because, in a paper so extensively taken by families as is the ILLUSTRATED NEWS, we would not prolong the detail of any incident that might shock the feelings of our readers; but, on the other hand, we would not omit a record of the brutal exhibition, because its insertion involves also the public duty of protesting against the heartless, cruel, and degrading practice, upon which it affords so awful though melancholy a comment. And here let us premise that we are in favour of a warm encouragement of all the manly sports of the people. We would rejoice over the increase of sound athletic exercise, and the fair fosterage of gallantry and courage—we would nerve the body, and recreate and refresh the mind, by all means which come legitimately within the character of manhood; but not by one insane gratification, or one debasing influence, would we tarnish the native purity of the English name. To make a man brutal is not to make him brave; and there can be nothing respectable, and therefore nothing national, in a mere sledge-hammer bout of bruising, where he who most deforms the body and humbles the mind of his adversary wins the greatest triumph in a battle that begins without the impulse of quarrel, and ends without one spark of glory to atone for guilt and blood. Can anything be more wretched than the sickening incident we have thought it right to record? Two young lads, not out of their teens, turn out, in defiance of the law, upon a trial of mere brutal strength. One literally beats the other to death—but not *at once* to death. He is first only blinded; but in this helpless and hopeless condition, encircled by hundreds of shameless spectators, his eyes are lanced, that he may be enabled to continue the conflict to the last—till, in fact, it hurls him, in the very frenzy of wanton cruelty, into the new presence of another world. Who gains here? Who is base enough to be gratified? The poor and henceforth conscience-goaded wretch who has spoiled the young beauty of manhood and sent a brother to the grave? The companions who have the punishment of their depravity crimsoned before them in the forms of a new and horrid remorse? The wanton, frantic, screaming, blaspheming spectators, with their oaths now hushed in blood, and either lingering to contemplate the mad ruin they have abetted, or flying with cowardly fleetness from the vengeance of the law? As for the sinner who has died, he has had "no hour with God," and all our mortal hope for him is in the boundless mercy which we are taught is registered in Heaven. Really, in every aspect, such horrors as these are dreadful to contemplate; and, while we denounce them with the loudest voice of indignation—while we proclaim humanity outraged by them, and Christianity abused—we cannot quell a disposition to rebuke and censure the natural protectors of the public peace. Magistrates and constabulary cannot be without the means of anticipating the occurrence of these debasing struggles. They are always attended with some sort of notoriety, and never fail to collect crowds of witnesses; and, if so many of the public can arrive at their foreknowledge, the protectors of the public ought to be at least as well informed as the public themselves. Vigilance would certainly make them so; and, when vigilance

would prevent bloodshed, it ought to be more actively exercised on the public behalf.

We perceive since writing the above that a coroner's inquest has been held, and a verdict of "Manslaughter" returned against the principal parties implicated.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, Sunday.—Yesterday, at half-past twelve, the Queen and Prince Albert arrived at the Castle, escorted by a party of the 2nd Life Guards, her Majesty and his Royal Highness having travelled from town to Slough by a special train of the Great Western Railway.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert passed through Eton at about half-past one on Saturday the 17th instant, amid the acclamations of her loyal subjects, the Etonians, who saluted her with deafening cheers, and assurances of their loyalty. Unfortunately, notice had not been given beforehand of her coming, so that the people were unprepared for her, and the Etonians were not regularly collected to meet her, but still there were a great number about. As the Queen approached the Castle, the ordnance vociferated their salutes, and the bells sent forth a merry peal. Eton Chapel is still in a state of repair, the altarpiece being removed, and Provost Lupton's chapel being taken in as accommodation for the lads of the college. A fine new stone pulpit is erecting, and also a reading-desk, which are placed near the altar. The old pulpit and reading-desk have been for some months in disuse, and temporary ones erected near the altar. The whole, when complete, will be a great improvement to the college.

WINDSOR, Tuesday.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert walked out in the royal pleasure-grounds this morning. This afternoon her Majesty rode out in the Park in a pony phaeton, driven by Prince Albert. The Countess of Mount Edgecumbe, the Hon. Matilda Paget and the Hon. Miss Stanley, followed in a pony carriage and four; and Gen. Wemyss and Col. Bouvierie were in attendance on horseback. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal accompanied by Lady Lyttleton, were taken their accustomed airings. The Duchess of Kent, attended by Lady C. Dundas, rode out in a carriage and four this afternoon. It is expected that her Majesty and Prince Albert will leave the Castle for Claremont, there to remain for seven or eight days, at the latter end of next week. The game of every description, more especially pheasants and partridges, in the delightful grounds at Claremont, has been most strictly preserved; indeed, the birds are far more numerous in the royal preserves in the neighbourhood of Esher than they have been for several past seasons. His Royal Highness, therefore, who will participate in the sports of the field during the sojourn of the Court at Claremont, may be assured of most excellent recreation and amusement. It is not determined upon whether the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal will accompany their illustrious parents, or remain during the short absence of the Queen and Prince at the Castle. The lateness of the season, however, renders it more probable that the infant Prince and Princess will continue at the Castle.

STIRRUP CUP TO PRINCE ALBERT.—Previous to Prince Albert's departure from Taymouth, the Marquis of Breadalbane presented his Royal Highness with a stirrup cup, composed of Scotch pebbles and jaspers, richly mounted in gold, the pebble forming the bottom of the cup being a singularly beautiful specimen, the natural lines in which present the figure of a Highland loch, with the sun under a cloud.

THE COURT AND THE SCOTTISH PLAIDS.—Her Majesty, when in Scotland, was graciously pleased to express an anxious desire to promote, by every means in her power, the tartan manufacture of the north. Her Majesty (in order effectually to carry out her benevolent designs) has never appeared, either in public or private since the return of the Court to the Castle, without some portion of her attire being composed of the tartan manufacture of Scotland. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal have also invariably worn, in their drives and walks, sashes and ribbons of either the Victoria or Albert plaid. The lady and maids of honour in waiting upon the Queen have also followed the excellent example so tastefully and admirably set them by their Royal mistress. Plaid stocks and neckerchiefs are likewise general amongst the gentlemen connected with the Royal household.

CONTENDED VISIT OF THE COURT TO BRIGHTON.—We understand that her Majesty and Prince Albert, with their illustrious family, intend to honour Brighton with a visit about the end of October, and to remain at the Royal Pavilion about a month or six weeks. The Princess Royal derived much advantage from the air of Brighton at the last visit, of the Court, and his Royal Highness Prince Albert expressed himself pleased with the place.

INDISPOSITION OF THE MARQUESS WELLESLEY.—We regret to learn that the above distinguished nobleman is suffering from severe indisposition, at Kingston-house. The venerable marquess was last week very unwell from a diarrhoeic attack, and now is labouring from its debilitating effects. Rumours of rather an alarming nature were in circulation at the western part of the metropolis; but the above authentic information sufficiently proves their exaggeration.

Wednesday afternoon, as her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent was leaving Frogmore on a carriage airing, a lady named Brown, having lost all control over her horse, was thrown off, and fell with great force on the ground. She was instantly picked up by the porter, and conveyed to his lodge in a senseless state, when, after a short time, she revived. Miss Brown has sustained but little injury, although she fell on her head. The fall was, however, broken by the strength of her hat. She was conveyed in a carriage to her home in Victoria-street. Her Royal Highness was most anxious in her inquiries.

The Duchess of Cambridge, accompanied by the Princesses Augusta and Mary, and attended by Baroness Ahlefeldt, visited Westminster Abbey on Friday week. Prince George of Cambridge, accompanied by the Prince of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, landed from the Antwerp steam-packet on Saturday, and immediately proceeded to the residence of Prince George, in St. James's Palace. They left Dusseldorf (where they had been present at the grand reviews) on the 11th instant. On Saturday afternoon Prince George left town for Kew. The Duke of Sussex arrived at Chatsworth, on Saturday, from Alton Towers.

The Prince de Joinville has for a month past been under medical treatment for the deafness with which he is affected. Th

gentleman under whose care the Prince has placed himself is a military surgeon.

DOVER.—On Sunday Prince Esterhazy, who has been taking the benefit of sea bathing here for these several weeks past, left Dover for London. The Prince was accompanied by three carriages. During his stay amongst us, his Serene Highness has been an excellent patron to the theatre, &c. On Monday night the performances (for the benefit of Mr. Fitzjames, one of the "cropped" comedians) were under the Prince's immediate patronage, when there was an excellent house; and almost every evening he might be seen occupying one of the private boxes.

His Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick of Austria visited Covent Garden Theatre on Tuesday evening, attended by Captain Fitzroy, R.N., Baron Lebzelter, and accompanied by Prince Esterhazy, the Austrian Ambassador. The Archduke occupied her Majesty's box, and appeared much gratified with the performance of Miss A. Kemble in *Norma*. His Imperial Highness remained to see the comedy of *Gertrude's Cherries*.

The Marquis of Breadalbane has forwarded one capercailzie, one blackcock, three red grouse, and three hares, shot by Prince Albert on the 9th instant, on the braes of Taymouth, to Mr. Carfrae, of Edinburgh, to be stuffed. The capercailzie is a remarkably fine specimen of that rare bird.

Captain Allen, senior officer of the Niger expedition, had an interview with Lord Stanley on Wednesday at the Colonial Office.

General Sancho, the Spanish Minister, transacted business on Wednesday at the Foreign Office.

Mr. George Lewis had an interview on Wednesday with Lord Stanley at the Colonial Office.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

LONDON FLORICULTURAL SOCIETY.—On Tuesday the fifth annual show of the London Floricultural Society was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, Strand. The flowers were arranged in the long room of the tavern. The show consisted entirely of dahlias, one of which, a remarkably splendid specimen, called the "Essex Triumphant," of a fine dark maroon colour, nearly approaching to black, was purchased by Mr. Brown, of Slough, at the extraordinary price of 100 guineas. The flowers were arranged in classes, and the judges, Messrs. Davis, Bragg, Cook, Mountjoy, and Smith, awarded the prizes to the successful exhibitors as follows:—Amateurs, first prize, Mr. Bragg; second ditto, Mr. Cook; third ditto, Mr. Pockter. To the second class of amateurs, first prize, Mr. Wildman; second ditto, Mr. Headly; and third, Mr. Noakes. To professional florists the first prize was awarded to Mr. Brown, second to Mr. Widnal, third to Mr. Stewart, and fourth to Mr. Girling. This show is the last of the present year.

GENERAL PENSION SOCIETY.—Lord Viscount Lake takes the chair for the City of London General Pension Society next Monday. This institution boasts more rank in its patronage than any other society in London. The praises should be loud and long in favour of their indefatigable Secretary, H. F. Richardson, Esq., to whose perseverance the present position of the charity is to be mainly attributed. Its princely president, the Duke of Buccleuch, gave £95 in aid of the funds last year.

ACCIDENT TO DANIEL CALLAGHAN, Esq.—On Wednesday afternoon, as Daniel Callaghan, Esq., M.P. for Cork, was taking his customary promenade in the enclosure, St. James's Park; whilst walking musingly on the extreme verge of the lake, slipped into the water, where it was some four feet deep. The hon. gentleman struggled hard for some minutes, though not altogether free from danger, as the bank shelves into deeper water. He was fortunately extricated by the prompt assistance of two young ladies near the spot, one of whom threw him the end of her long scarf, by which he was much assisted in getting out. A cab was soon procured by one of the gate-keepers, in which Mr. Callaghan proceeded to his residence in Pimlico with no further damage than wet clothes.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO MR. HARDINGE, SON OF THE RIGHT HON. SIR HENRY HARDINGE.—We regret to hear that Mr. Hardinge, son of Sir Henry Hardinge, met with a serious accident on Monday morning. Mr. Hardinge was on his way to town from the family seat in Kent, and on landing from a steamer at Hungerford, by some means his foot was jammed between the vessel and pier. The injuries he received were very severe, and immediately on being conveyed to the family mansion, in Whitehall-gardens, two medical men were called in. It was judged expedient by these gentlemen that, in order to obviate fatal consequences, the affected leg should undergo amputation just above the ankle, which operation was performed with every success. Lieut.-Colonel Wood, M.P., shortly after the lamentable accident, left town with all despatch for Penshurst, near Tunbridge Wells, to fetch Lady Emily Hardinge, who arrived in town shortly after six o'clock.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE DUKE OF CLEVELAND'S.—On Tuesday a melancholy accident occurred at the Duke of Cleveland's, in St. James's-square, by which a bricklayer, named William Hales, lost his life, by falling off a scaffolding.

LISTS OF VOTERS.—The Registration Courts, for the City of London and Westminster, have been sitting during the past week.

MASONRY.—A highly respectable meeting of members of the Masonic body was held on Tuesday night, at Radley's Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, to take preliminary steps for forming a London committee in aid of the subscription which has been commenced in Lincolnshire, for a testimonial to the talented and highly-esteemed brother Dr. Oliver.

FIRES IN THE METROPOLIS.—Within the last few days Mr. Braidwood, the superintendent of the fire brigade force, has caused to be distributed to every policeman in the metropolis and its suburbs, printed instructions for the purpose of preventing the spread of fire on occasion of its outbreak. The instructions contain the situation of the whole of the stations of the fire-engine establishment, where there is constant attendance of engines and firemen night and day. It then proceeds:—"Any police constable who first discovers a fire, without having his attention called to it by any one, is allowed by the establishment a sum not exceeding ten shillings, provided no human lives are lost. Upon a discovery being made, it is exceedingly prudent, to prevent the flames from spreading, to keep shut the doors and windows of the premises (after the escape of the inmates) till the engines have arrived, or water is procurable to be thrown on to the fire, as nothing causes it to burn so rapidly as the admission of air.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.—The court will resume its sittings on Monday after the vacation, for the hearing of cases. The sittings will be continued to the 14th of October, when another recess to the 1st of November is appointed. Days for the hearing of cases have been named to the 20th of December. During the vacation three regular bail days were set aside, and no fewer than 195 applications entertained. It was an act of humanity on the part of the commissioners to apportion the bail days, as they are authorised by the Act to adjourn for a period of six weeks at one time.

ALARMIN FIRE AT WHITBREAD'S BREWERY.—Thursday morning, shortly before one o'clock, an alarming fire broke out in the above brewery. The firm have long been in the habit of making their own gas, and at the above house the private watch-

man observed a strong glare of light through the windows of the building containing the apparatus. The private engines were got out, and several others soon arrived, when, a good supply of water being obtained, the ravages of the fire were confined to the building in which it originated. The accident is supposed to have originated through the gasometer having been overcharged, and the damage is very considerable.

DETERMINED SUICIDE.—At a few minutes before nine o'clock on Wednesday evening, a respectably-dressed woman was observed to enter the recess over the second arch from the Surrey side of London-bridge, and deliberately precipitate herself into the river. A little boy who was near at hand caught hold of the woman's clothes, but had no power to prevent her commission of the rash act. Boats put off and the drags were used for some time, but without avail; and, as the tide was running down fast, the probability is, the body must have been washed away. A report prevailed that the unfortunate creature had a child in her arms, but it could not be traced satisfactorily.

OMNIBUS RACING.—The driver of an omnibus called the Hope was committed a few days since to take his trial for manslaughter, for driving over and killing a man in the City-road. One of our correspondents, who resides in York-place, declares that most of the omnibuses, and particularly the Hopes and Favorites, drive down that part of the City-road at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour. The passers-by look on with astonishment, and wonder why this dangerous nuisance is not put a stop to. The inhabitants would willingly join in endeavouring to abate this nuisance, but it appears totally useless to take these reckless vagabonds (the drivers) before a magistrate; for, after all the time and trouble expended, the fellows are generally fined a few shillings (which, by the by, the master immediately pays), and get a gentle admonition from the magistrate, which produces not the slightest effect.

FROM OUR LATE EDITION OF LAST WEEK.

INDIA RUBBER PAVEMENT.—Who would have thought of paving our streets, stables, and passages with India rubber? Yet such a thing seems to be expected; for we find in a monthly periodical the notice of a plan for so doing. The price will be about the same as the best asphalt pavement. It is so elastic that it will not fracture with the heaviest blow, which property prevents its wearing away. It can be altered, repaired, or relaid, at a small expense, as the old material can be taken back and reworked. We have understood that many persons of high rank have ordered that their stables be laid down with the caoutchouc pavement; the advantage of which to the feet of horses, must immediately suggest itself.—*Journal of Commerce*.

DISCOVERY OF THE BODIES OF TWO INFANTS.—On Thursday evening, about seven o'clock, as Thomas Jones, a waterman, was perambulating the causeway near Whitehall-stairs, he observed a large box, which the tide had washed against the wall. Having secured the box, he conveyed it on shore, when, to his infinite surprise, he discovered that its contents were those of the bodies of two infants—one a male, the other a female, each wrapped in a piece of coarse linen. He lost no time in giving information to the police, and the box with its contents were conveyed to St. Margaret's workhouse, where they at present remain. The bodies were on Friday morning examined, but, from their state of decomposition, it was impossible to ascertain with any degree of certainty whether the infants were still born or were born alive, and had been unfairly dealt with.

A WHOLESALE MURDERER.—A man of the name of Lynch was hanged for murder at Sydney, last April, and at the scaffold he confessed having been a principal in no less than ten murders.

FOREIGN.

A letter from Toulon states that the Prussian General Decker embarked on the 10th, with two Aides-de-Camp, for Algeria. It is said that he has obtained permission to accompany the expedition that is to set out in the autumn.

The only paragraph in the Paris papers of the slightest interest is the announcement that Marshal Soult will shortly be appointed Governor of the Hôtel des Invalides, and that General Dode de la Bruyère, the director of the fortifications of Paris, will succeed the marshal as Minister of War.

The *Gazette of Upper Germany* announces that it has been decided to make Rastadt a fortified place of the first class, and that the works are to be commenced in the course of the autumn. It states that this determination to raise an imposing fortress opposite to Strasbourg has given very general satisfaction.

CIRCASSIA.—Accounts have been received from Constantinople stating the Circassians had assembled in great numbers from the mountains, and, before daybreak, surprised the Russians, who were sleeping, and destroyed great numbers—reported to be 10,000. Many prisoners, and much ammunition, arms, &c., were also taken.



Friday Evening.

WINDSOR, THURSDAY.—Four beautiful Spanish entire horses arrived at Windsor yesterday morning as presents from Isabella II. of Spain to her Majesty. These horses reached this country shortly after her Majesty had left for Scotland, and were landed at Woolwich, where they remained till yesterday morning. Her Majesty having made a selection of two for her own use, presented the others to her illustrious consort.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, attended by the Earl and Countess of Denbigh, arrived at the Castle to-day, from her residence, Bushy-house, Bushy-park, on a visit to her Majesty.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken their usual airings to-day.—In the forenoon her Majesty and her illustrious consort took their accustomed walking exercise.

PRIVY COUNCIL.—Her Majesty will hold a Privy Council at Windsor Castle either on Saturday or on Monday, when a proclamation will be agreed upon for further proroguing parliament from the 6th of October to a future day.

Sir James Graham and the Chancellor of the Exchequer had interviews on Friday morning with Sir Robert Peel at Whitehall Gardens.

THE MARQUIS OF WELLESLEY.—We are happy in being able to announce that accounts were received in town on Friday morning which state that the noble marquis is much better, and approaching convalescence.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 16TH REGIMENT.—PORTSMOUTH.—The imposing ceremony of presenting this gallant corps with new colours took place on Thursday afternoon, on Southsea

Common, in the presence of a vast assemblage of persons. A grand dinner was afterwards given to the principal officers of the navy and army; and in the evening there was a ball, at which between 400 and 500 persons attended.

COURT OF ALDERMEN.—At a court held on Thursday, a long discussion took place on the affairs of Alderman Thomas Wood, who stands next for the honour of being Lord Mayor. The alderman has been, it was stated, a loser in the Talacre Coal Company to the amount of £30,000; and it was doubtful whether the losses would not fall on him; if so, a bankruptcy was feared—and hence the discussion. Alderman Thomas Wood said he had been elected alderman of his ward, and he believed he had given satisfaction as a magistrate; he had received the thanks of his fellow-citizens, too, for his conduct in the shrievalty. As for all that had been said about bankruptcy, the suspicion of such an event existed but in the imagination of those who alluded to it. He must declare that a more persecuted man, or one who less deserved persecution, did not exist. Sir P. Laurie then moved that the Court should go into committee on Saturday or Monday on the subject. Alderman T. Wood approved of the motion, and said he should submit all the papers to the committee. He was determined to have inquiry, and had never refused to give all the information in his power. The motion was then put and negatived, four hands having been held up for it and five against it. The matter remains for future discussion.

A very handsome silver medal has been ordered to be struck by the Admiralty, to be presented as rewards to engineers of the first class, serving in her Majesty's navy, who by reason of good conduct deserve such a mark of esteem.

All the barrack-masters in Ireland have received notification that 7d. in the pound (income-tax) would be deducted out of their last half-year's salary.

The alteration in the duty on stage-coaches comes into operation on the 3rd of October next, when it is reduced from 3d. to 1½d. per mile.

THE POST-OFFICE.—The number of letters for the week ending Sept. 13, was 378,494; the number for the corresponding week of last year was 376,231; showing an increase of 2263.

THE SHIPPING INTEREST.—The number of vessels in the London Docks on Thursday afternoon was 258; being a greater amount of shipping than on any previous occasion since the docks were opened.

EIGHT VESSELS WRECKED.—Within the last few days reports have been received by the authorities at Lloyd's, containing the disastrous intelligence of no fewer than eight wrecks—namely, that of the barque William Shaw, belonging to Newcastle; the brig Ann and Mary, of Portaferry; the Amity smack, of London; the brig Harmony, of Newry; the schooner Lucy, of Exeter; the brig Caledonia, of Arbroath; the Alexander, from Pampeluna; and the brig Marjory Lyon, of Arbroath—all attended with melancholy loss of human life.

The ship Leopoldina Rosina, containing 303 emigrants, bound for the plains of Uruguay, was wrecked last May when within a few leagues of Monte Video; 231 passengers perished, and only 72 escaped as if by miracle.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—On Tuesday night, the house of a plumber named Coster, in Chatham, took fire, and, with three others, was quite burned down.

FIRE AT CLAPHAM COMMON.—On Thursday morning, about half-past one, a fire broke out in the residence of Mrs. Kitchener, on Clapham Common, which ended in the entire destruction of the premises. A plentiful supply of water being obtained, the flames were prevented from extending beyond Mrs. Kitchener's residence. Mrs. Kitchener is a great sufferer, her property being uninsured.

SUICIDE FROM WATERLOO-BRIDGE.—On Friday, about half-past twelve, Henry Lawless, a man about 30 years of age, threw himself from the bridge. A cry was raised by some persons, and boats put off to his assistance, but not in time to save his life. The body was soon found. The deceased was a porter out of place, and resided in the Hampstead-road.—*Sun.* [The *Globe* states the man was not drowned; but, with assistance, was led away.]

LIVERPOOL RACES.—Thursday.—The St. Leger Stakes were won by Colonel Cradock's Sally, Fireaway being second; the Knowsley Stakes, by Lord Eglinton's Pompey; the Heaton Park Stakes, by Mr. Bowes's Collina, the Shadow being second; and the Selling Stakes by Mr. Merry's Smike, St. Jean d'Acre being second.

OLD BAILEY.—Robert Brown, a post-office letter-carrier, was found guilty of stealing £1 4s. 6d., the property of the Postmaster-General, and sentenced to imprisonment for twelve months, and hard labour.

Robert Shearing, clerk, was found guilty of wilful and corrupt perjury, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment, and then to be transported for seven years.

POLICE.—**MANSION HOUSE.**—William Smith, alias Michael Onions, underwent a further examination on Friday, charged with forging a bill for £17 15s., in the name of James Onions. The prisoners said that the signature was the writing of Mr. James Onions, but did not call him to prove it. Sir P. Laurie committed him to Newgate to take his trial. There is also a true bill against the prisoner and others, for a conspiracy, at the present sessions.

GUILDFORD.—Joseph Potter and Eliza Goodwright were charged with stealing a silver watch, &c., the property of Joseph Potter (father to one of the prisoners), a pensioner in Greenwich Hospital. The female prisoner admitted having pawned the watch. The other articles were not found. They were remanded.

Alexander Levy and Maria his wife, together with Easter Pasque, were charged with conspiring to defraud Mr. John Gallouin of goods to a large amount. They were also remanded.

CLERKENWELL.—Michael Regan, an aged Irishman, was on Friday day charged on suspicion with the wilful murder of Ellen Regan, his wife, aged 55, by throwing her down stairs. The prisoner was fully committed for trial on the charge of manslaughter, and the several witnesses were bound over to prosecute.

LAMBETH-STREET.—Michael Rowan and Thomas Allen were brought up for final examination, charged with a daring highway robbery accompanied with violence, on the person of Mr. John Allan, in Whitechapel. They were fully committed.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers of Wednesday have reached us. They are chiefly occupied with an apology put forth in the shape of a pamphlet, by General Bugeaud, the Governor-General of Algiers, for his administration of affairs of that colony.

HANOVER.—Sept. 17.—His Majesty the King returned this morning, at a quarter before twelve, to this city, from Dusseldorf. His Majesty has perfectly recovered from his late illness.

GOTHENBURG.—Sept. 12.—An express from Lilla-Edet brought the melancholy intelligence that all the water-works at that place were destroyed by fire on Saturday night. The damage exceeds 100,000 dollars banco (not including the stock of timber), which is mostly insured in England.

DANTZIC.—Sept. 8.—The richest man in Dantzig, John Christopher Grass, has just died in his 72nd year; and the first house in Dantzig (Lubienski and Co.) has been obliged to call its creditors together.

TRIUMPHAL ARCHES ERECTED IN VARIOUS PARTS OF SCOTLAND DURING THE QUEEN'S VISIT.



ARCH AT INVERKEITHING.



ARCH AT THE BRIDGE OF EARN.



ARCH AT SIR C. ADAM'S.



ARCH AT KINROSS.



ARCH AT ABERFELDY.



ARCH AT MILFOWN OF KILMACRAGIE.



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT ENTERING THE PARK AT TAYMOUTH.



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE LEAVING TAYMOUTH, AND PASSING KENMORE.



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT EMBARKING ON LOCH TAY.



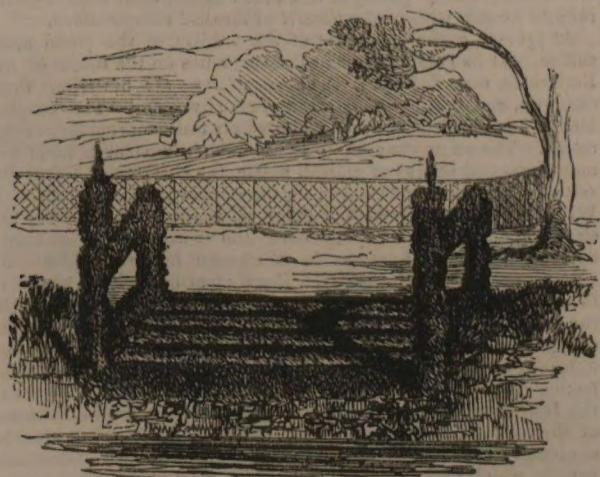
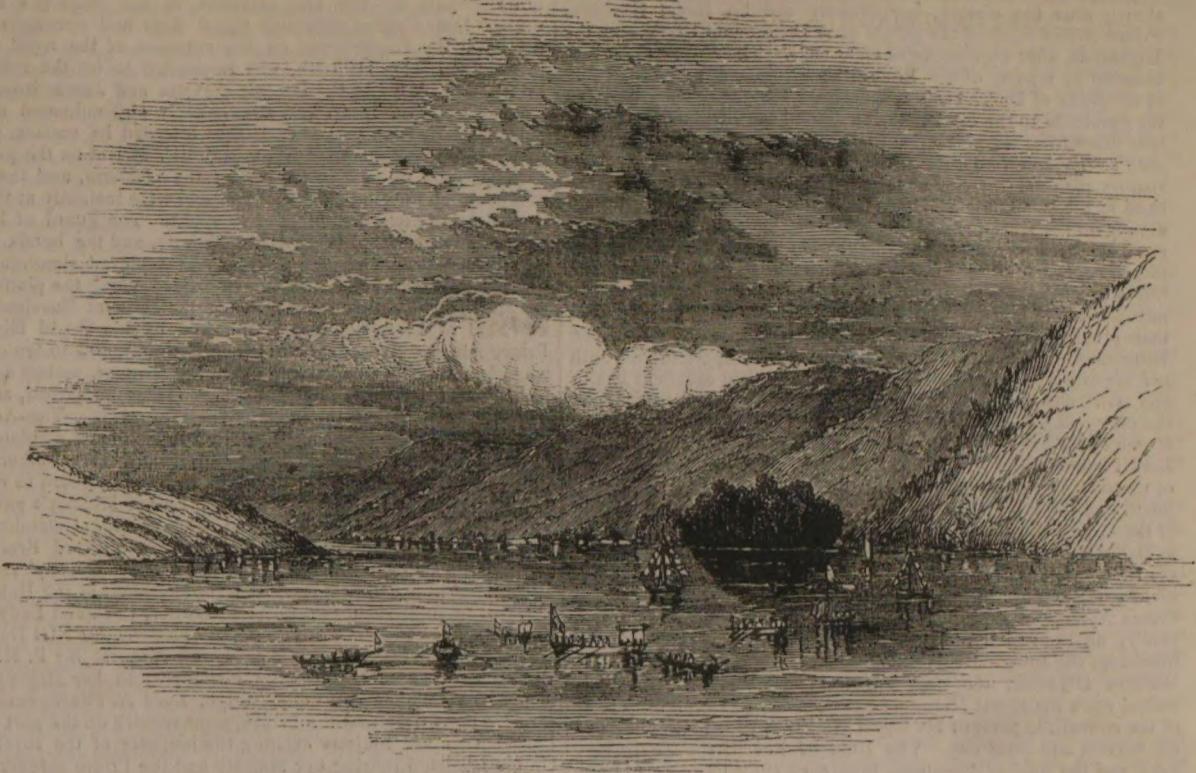
ARCH ON THE SIDE OF LOCH EARN.



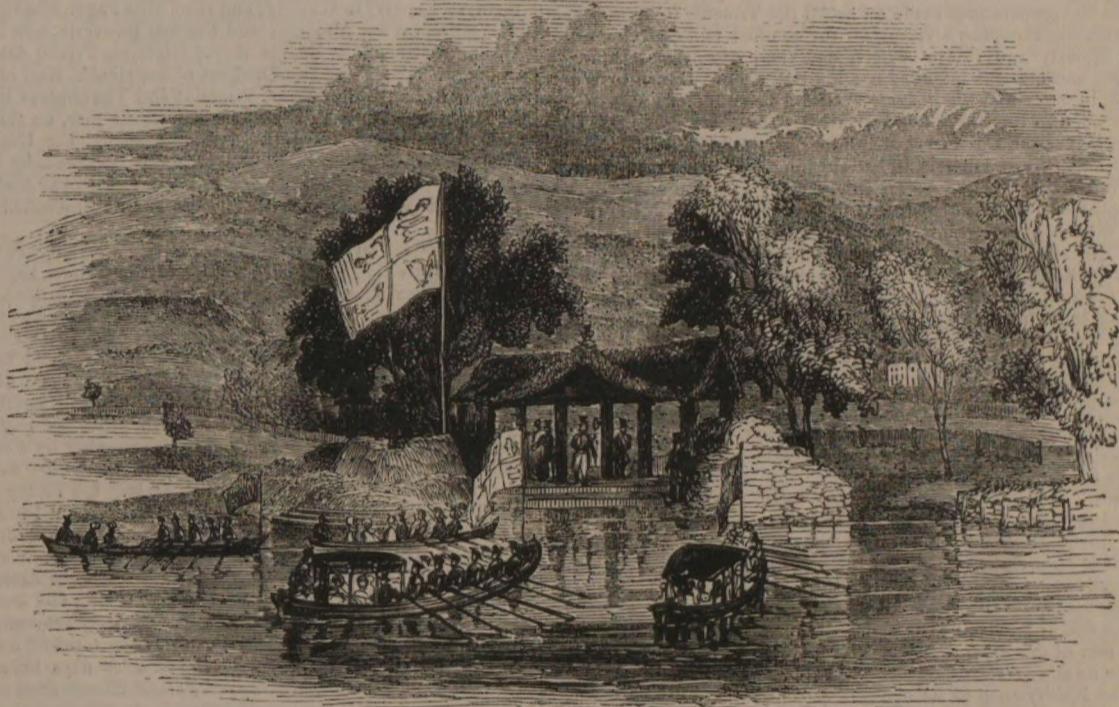
TAYMOUTH CASTLE—THE MARQUIS OF BREADALBANE'S.

THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT AT LOCH EARN HEAD,
(CHANGING HORSES.)

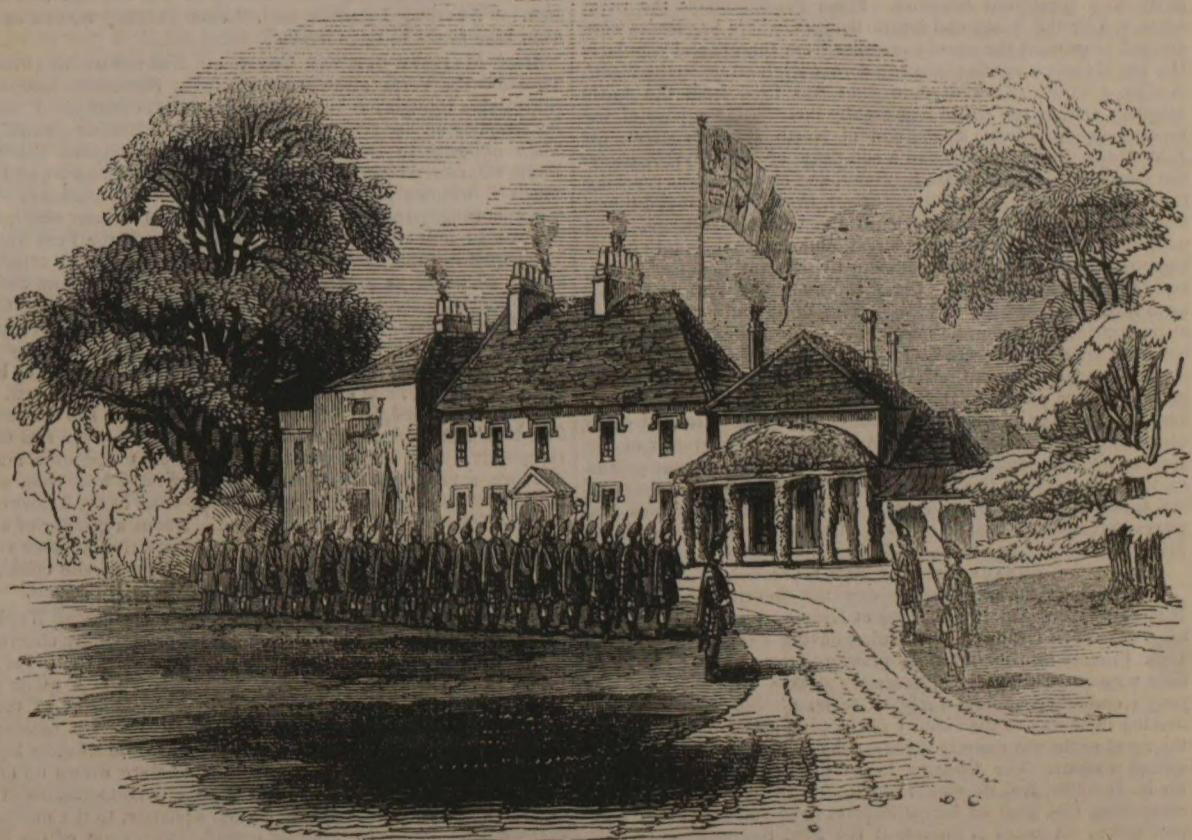
THE ROYAL BARGE.—LOCH TAY.

STEPS ERECTED FOR THE QUEEN'S LANDING, AT AUCHMORE,
(MADE OF HEATHER AND BROOM.)

THE ROYAL PARTY ON LOCH TAY.



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE LANDING AT AUCHMORE.



AUCHMORE HOUSE.—KILLIN.

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.

In the proper department of our journal will be found a continuation of the account of the royal visit through a portion of Scotland up to the auspicious return of her Majesty, even to her ancient castle of Windsor; and some portion of her happy route homeward is still to be illustrated in the columns of this paper. In the present number, however, our artist has presented a splendid col-

lection of subjects connected with the tour itself; and, more particularly, that portion of it, in the beautiful Highlands of Scotland, which was marked by such an enthusiastic display of loyalty on the part of the people, and such a magnificent series of festivities on that of the old nobility of the land. The detail of the royal journey, and the incidents contingent upon its progress through these inter-

(Continued on page 316.)

THE QUEEN'S TOUR.

DALKEITH PALACE, Wednesday night.—Yesterday evening, shortly after five o'clock, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert reached the palace from Drummond Castle and the Highlands, after an absence of eight days. The royal *cortège* was escorted by a party of the Enniskillen Dragoons, and about 400 of the Duke of Buccleuch's tenantry on horseback, accompanied the cavalcade to the castle, having joined the royal *cortège* about four miles from the palace, on the Edinburgh road. On her Majesty's arrival at the palace, the 53rd Regiment received the august visitors with all the honours due to their elevated station, the band at the same time playing the national anthem; and immediately on the Queen and Prince alighting from their carriage the royal standard was hoisted amidst the cordial cheering of an immense concourse of spectators, admitted into the park through the liberality of the noble duke. Her Majesty and the Prince were not so much fatigued with the harassing duties inseparable from their progress through the towns and villages intervening between Drummond Castle and Dalkeith as might be expected, but both her Majesty and his Royal Highness appeared in excellent health and spirit, and seemed to have derived considerable benefit from the pure and bracing air of the Highlands. In addition to the Queen and Prince, and the noblemen and ladies in the royal suite, Lord Frederick and Lady Augusta Fitzclarence, Earl and Countess of Cawdor, Viscount and Viscountess Emlyn, Lord and Lady John Scott, and the officers of the Enniskillen Dragoons in command of the escort, and the officers of the 53rd Regiment commanding at Dalkeith, were the only guests who had the honour of joining the royal dinner circle. As usual, the fine band of the 53rd regiment performed during dinner. This morning her Majesty and Prince Albert walked for some hours in the grounds, quite privately, unattended by any member of their household. After luncheon, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Sir James Forrest; Sir William Drysdale, the city treasurer; and Bailie Richardson, waited upon his Royal Highness Prince Albert, as representatives of the council, to present his Royal Highness with the freedom of the ancient and loyal city. The Duke of Buccleuch, Sir Robert Peel, and the Earl of Aberdeen, then gave audiences to the Lord Provost and civic deputation, when they had the honour of receiving the freedom of the city of Edinburgh. After the usual replies had been made, the Lord Provost and deputation retired. The Earl of Liverpool, acting for the Earl of Delaware (Lord chamberlain), went to Granton Pier before noon to-day, to personally inspect the preparations made on board the Trident, General Steam Navigation Company's vessel, for the comfort and convenience of her Majesty and Prince Albert, and their extensive retinue, in which steamer it is intended her Majesty should return to Woolwich, in order that the passage shall not be so tedious as was the case when in the Royal George yacht. The Very Rev. Dr. Lee, Principal of the University of Edinburgh, waited upon his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and had the honour to deliver to his Royal Highness the diploma of an honorary LL.D., conferred by the Senatus Academicus of that seat of learning. The Lord Provost and civic functionaries, Curators of the University, having retired, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch and a select circle, went out for a drive, and visited Roslin Chapel, Hawthornden, and returned to Dalkeith Palace about half-past six o'clock. The dinner-party this evening was very select, it being confined entirely to the royal party and the officers of the Enniskillen Dragoons and the 53rd Regiment.

HER MAJESTY'S DEPARTURE FROM DALKEITH PALACE.

At an early hour—indeed before daybreak—the inmates of the Palace were a-stir, from the active preparations which were being made for the departure of the Queen. The weather was most propitious. It had just gone seven when the Queen and Prince breakfasted together, and at about a quarter to eight her Majesty and his Royal Highness passed into the gallery. At precisely ten minutes after eight o'clock her Majesty and her august consort entered their carriage, when the military presented arms, and the regimental band struck up "God save the Queen." A detachment of the 6th or Enniskillen Dragoons immediately formed in front and rear of the royal carriage. The royal *cortège* passed out of the noble duke's princely demesnes by the King's-gate, and from thence by the Niddry-road to Edinburgh.

PROGRESS THROUGH THE CITY OF EDINBURGH.

The royal *cortège* entered the city by Preston-street, about twenty-five minutes before nine o'clock, and hundreds of respectably-dressed persons had congregated, and loudly hailed the royal party with boisterous cheering. From Preston-street the royal route was by the South and North Bridges, where barricades were erected to prevent the unruly pressure from the general populace. On her Majesty's carriage passing across High-street to the North Bridge, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the castle heights; and, as the crowd had greatly increased, the pace of the horses was slackened. At the end of North Hanover-street, Sir John Hope, Bart., commanded a company of the Royal Archers, the Queen's Body Guard for Scotland, and on the *cortège* reaching that part of the city from Princes-street, the archers ranged themselves in single file on each side of the Queen's carriage. The windows of every house in Pitt-street, and the whole length of the Cannonmills Bridge, were occupied by elegantly-dressed ladies, and the multitude thronging those thoroughfares was so intense as to render it necessary to have parties of the military stationed at the entries to prevent any accidents. The slopes on the side of the Queensferry-road were literally covered by thousands of persons, who sent up an enthusiastic burst of applause as her Majesty and the Prince passed to the pier, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs in token of their exultation. It was half-past nine when the cheering of the populace announced the near approach of the Queen and suite, and almost instantly the royal carriage passed on to the pier amidst the tremendous and long-protracted cheers of the thousands of individuals congregated in all directions and places that could command even a glimpse of the pier and the Frith.

EMBARKATION OF HER MAJESTY.

On Thursday morning her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert embarked at Granton Pier on their return to Woolwich. Owing to a circular having been issued by the Lord Provost on the preceding morning, the public were made fully acquainted with all the necessary details respecting her Majesty's embarkation. As early as seven o'clock hundreds were making their way to the vicinity of the pier, and the whole line of the royal route was densely thronged by thousands of respectably attired persons. The Commander of the Forces, Major-General Sir N. Douglas, K.C.B., with Lord Robert Kerr, and the officers composing the Staff of North Britain, were on the spot by half-past seven. A guard of honour of the 53rd Regiment arrived on the pier at half-past seven, with the band of the Enniskillen Dragoons, and shortly afterwards a guard of the Royal Archers (the Queen's Body-guard for Scotland), under the command of Lord Elcho, the Earl of Dalhousie, and Sir George Mackenzie, arrived from Edinburgh, preceded by the efficient band of that ancient military corps. The 53rd Regiment formed themselves in double column by the second jetty and along the edge of the pier, the Royal Archers lining the gangway on each side. The Trident was moored on the east side of the pier, and about this

time a signal was given, and nearly every vessel in the Frith, with the exception of the Royal George yacht, the Daphne, and other vessels of war and steamers in her Majesty's service, dressed their rigging with their signal flags and streamers. The firing of the Castle guns on the entrance of the royal *cortège* into the city from Dalkeith, was responded to by the firing of a salute from board the Daphne corvette and Jaseur brig. The face of the Frith presented a most lively and animated appearance, from the numberless craft that crowded its surface, all displaying a national flag. On her Majesty's arrival on the pier, the carriage drew up near to the end of the platform, and the Duke of Buccleuch and the Earl of Liverpool were instantly at the carriage door to assist her Majesty to alight. The guard of honour of the 53rd Regiment saluted her Majesty, and the bands of the Enniskillen Dragoons and Royal Archers played simultaneously the national anthem. The Queen passed along the platform to the steamer, leaning on the arms of the Duke of Buccleuch and the Earl of Liverpool, closely followed by his Royal Highness Prince Albert. It was exactly twenty-four minutes to ten o'clock when her Majesty stepped on board the steamer, amidst a salute from the artillery in the meadows near Queensferry-road, and the hearty cheers of the sailors who manned the yards. Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Brace, K.C.B., the Admiral in command, Captain Bullock, Commander Crotch, Lieutenant Cautram, and several other naval officers in commission with the steamer, were on board to receive her Majesty. The Admiralty flag was, on her Majesty's going on board, hoisted from the fore-mast, and the royal standard was hoisted on the mainmast, Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Brace displaying his flag on the mizen topmast. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert then took farewell of the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Earl of Cawdor, Lord and Lady John Scott, and Viscountess Emlyn. Major-General Sir Niel Douglas, K.C.B., Commander of the Forces, and Admiral Sir P. H. Durham, had the honour of being introduced to her Majesty, and before the steamer got under weigh, Lord A. Fitzclarence took leave of the Queen and the Prince, some remark on the part of his Lordship to her Majesty exciting the laughter of the royal pair. On his Lordship retiring her Majesty and the Prince ascended the poop, and their appearance was again the signal for a burst of enthusiastic admiration, and ten minutes before ten the steamer got fairly out at sea, the wind blowing lightly from S.W. The Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward; the Duchess of Norfolk, Lady in Waiting; Earl of Hardwicke, Lord in Waiting; Major-General Wemyss, Equerry in Waiting; and Hon. Miss Paget, Maid of Honour in Waiting on her Majesty; and Colonel Bouvier, and Mr. G. E. Anson, in attendance on his Royal Highness Prince Albert, were on board. The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Earl of Cawdor, Lord and Lady John Scott, Viscount and Viscountess Emlyn, on the steamer getting into the roads, left the pier, on their return to Dalkeith Palace. On the Trident passing, the Daphne corvette fired a salute, an example which was followed by the other vessels of war in the Frith of Forth. The Royal Archers next retired, and the military shortly afterwards proceeded to their barracks.

The following facts, regarding her Majesty's voyage, are extracted from a private letter. Her Majesty and the Prince kept on deck all day. They were determined to have one more look at every interesting object, and their questions showed some knowledge of the coast. As they approached the district of Alnwick Castle they began a little debate as to whether the edifice would be seen or not. The Queen thought they should see it; Prince Albert was of the contrary opinion; and one word brought up another, until they appealed to Captain Bullock, who gave his casting vote against her Majesty, explaining that it was covered by a dip in the land. However, if the castle was not seen, it was very well heard, for it fired a royal salute in excellent style. On Friday morning the Trident was off Flamborough-head. When islands were approached they sailed between them and the main-land, steering as well as possible through the centre of any fleet of merchant ships which they came up with, her Majesty being desirous that all parties should have an opportunity of seeing and being seen. When they made the Fern Islands her Majesty remembered the heroism of Grace Darling, and was evidently touched on hearing that the brave young woman had died a few days before. The Queen is a good sailor; but as yet Prince Albert does not relish the salt water. He was so distressed at one time that he was obliged to say he was "struggling between nausea and hunger." The Queen assured him it would be all over by the time he reached Windsor Castle, at which he could not help laughing a little. The redundancy and curiosity of the fair sex astonished him. "Wherever I go," he said, "I see as many women as men, even here at sea in open boats."

HER MAJESTY OFF THE COAST OF NORTHUMBERLAND.—On Thursday the Vesta steamer sailed from Newcastle with a very respectable though not very numerous party, desirous of meeting her Majesty on her return from Scotland. About six o'clock, P.M., when opposite to Dunstanborough, the vessel spoke the Black Eagle steamer, which formed part of the royal squadron, and from which it was learned that her Majesty was approaching. With this encouragement the party pursued their course, and quickly saw the Trident steamer coming from between the Fern Islands. The captain of the Vesta, with a desire to oblige to the uttermost, strove as much as possible to lessen the distance from her Majesty, and ultimately came within about fifteen yards. The Queen and Prince Albert, with Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, were on the quarter-deck, and no sooner were they seen, than they were greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers—the united bands struck up the national anthem—and a royal salute was fired. Her Majesty acknowledged this mark of loyalty in the most condescending manner, and Prince Albert took off his cap and bowed repeatedly. Her Majesty wore a pink bonnet and blue mantle, and her royal Consort was enveloped in a large blue coat, with a military cap. Captain Sharp was at the helm of the Trident, and many officers were observed on board. About a quarter of a mile astern was the Monarch steamer, and behind that another vessel. The Vesta sailed alongside her Majesty as long as she could, and on parting the cheering was renewed.—*Newcastle Courant*.

PROGRESS TO TOWN.—Upon the royal *cortège* leaving Woolwich Dockyard, her Majesty and Prince Albert were loudly cheered by an immense concourse of persons that had lined the lower road leading to Greenwich. Her carriage proceeded at a quick pace, preceded by outriders, and escorted by a detachment of the 8th Hussars, under the command of Captain Rolles. On passing the Royal Hospital, Greenwich, the veterans of that institution hoisted the royal standard, and about 1000, that were drawn up on the lawn with their officers, strove to excel the demonstrations of loyalty that the boys of the Naval School opposite, to the number of 800, manifested as her Majesty passed. The band of the Naval School played the national anthem, and on the spire of St. Alphege church proudly waved the royal standard. The royal carriages proceeded through Deptford, Peckham, and over Vauxhall-bridge, through Hyde Park, to the terminus of the Great Western Railway, at Paddington, where her Majesty arrived at a quarter-past eleven.

DEPARTURE FOR WINDSOR.—The Directors of the Great Western Railway Company, to prevent any delay, had directed a special train to be in readiness for her Majesty's use from seven o'clock

on Friday evening, and the principal officers of the company were kept in attendance during the night. The engine chosen on this occasion to give impetus to the royal train was the "Erebus," which was decorated with a large union-jack at each of the four corners, whilst a profusion of laurels adorned the top and sides of the boiler, &c. The temporary platform on the side of the line, used by the down trains, which has been before used, was again brought into requisition, and every preparation made for the accommodation of the royal party. Shortly after eleven o'clock, a messenger from the Admiralty arrived at the railway with information that a telegraphic despatch had been received from Woolwich that her Majesty and Prince Albert had landed at the dockyard at half-past ten, and would reach Paddington shortly before twelve o'clock. By half-past eleven o'clock a large number of elegantly dressed females, friends of the directors, who had been admitted by tickets, had taken up a position on either side of the platform, which was covered with handsome crimson carpeting; and precisely at a quarter to twelve o'clock the advance of the escort entered the terminus. The royal *cortège* consisted of two of the royal carriages, each drawn by four horses, preceded by outriders, and escorted by a troop of the 8th Hussars. Her Majesty, who, although labouring under the effects of considerable fatigue, appeared in the enjoyment of good health, was dressed in a tartan silk dress, and was received on her alighting by Charles Russell, Esq., M.P., the chairman of the company; Mr. C. Saunders, the secretary; and Mr. S. Clerk, the superintendent of the line, by whom she was conducted to the royal saloon carriage, which, with two other saloon carriages and one of the second class, formed the special train. Her Majesty, we rejoice to say, appeared in high spirits, as did also her illustrious consort Prince Albert, whose sunburnt countenance gave him a much older appearance. At eleven minutes to twelve o'clock the engine was set in motion, and the royal train, which was accompanied by the above officers of the company, sped on its course to Slough, amidst the enthusiastic cheering of the persons assembled.

THE STEAM-SHIP TRIDENT.—This fine vessel left her moorings off Woolwich dockyard at an early hour on Sunday morning, and came up to the General Steam Navigation Company's wharf at Deptford. In addition to the medical staff which accompanied her Majesty, the royal suite consisted of three dressers, two pages, three cooks, and four footmen. The ladies' saloon was converted into the admiral's mess; and, in order to disturb the privacy of the royal couple as little as possible, an additional staircase was opened from the deck. Her Majesty suffered from sickness during the first night, but afterwards recovered, and had no relapse. The Trident had no freight on board, but carried nearly 500 tons of coals as ballast. Captain Sharp, her commander, had the active superintendence of the vessel during the voyage, and was in constant communication with Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Brace and Captain Bullock. The Trident lay at anchor off the Nore on Saturday morning for four hours and a half, in order to allow the Black Eagle, with the Duchess of Norfolk and Miss Paget, to arrive at Woolwich before her Majesty. After the landing of her Majesty on Saturday, the Trident was placed in a convenient position off the dockyard, Woolwich, that the arrangements made on board for the reception of her Majesty might be inspected by the officers and authorities. It was stated to be the intention of the directors that the fittings and furniture used on the occasion by her Majesty should be immediately taken down and carefully preserved, that they may not be employed in any less dignified service.

PROVINCIAL.

NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

NORWICH, Sept. 15.—The excitement exhibited this morning in this quiet and peaceful town was quite extraordinary. Every street was thronged with equipages, and parties hastening towards St. Andrew's-hall, and with crowds of people assembled to gaze on the brilliant scene. Within ten minutes of the opening of the doors, every part of the spacious hall was completely filled, and those who came afterwards found admission out of the question. Before the performance began, Professor Taylor addressed the audience, and said, in the name of the committee, that they had occasion, for the first time, to regret that the size of the hall was insufficient for the company who wished to be present, and that those who found themselves unpleasantly crowded, if they chose to leave the hall, should receive tickets of admission to either of the subsequent performances they might prefer. Besides the 2000 persons who filled the hall, 300 at least could not obtain admission.

The first part of this day's performances consisted of several fine specimens of ecclesiastical music. First of all, there was the chorus from *Joshua*, "Ye sons of Israel," one of Handel's most sublime efforts. Now came the great object of expectation, *The Fall of Babylon*, an oratorio, by Louis Spohr, *Maestro di Capello* to his Serene Highness the Elector of Hesse Cassel, which same Elector, exercising his sovereign will and pleasure, has been graciously pleased to refuse permission to the illustrious composer to superintend the performance of his work. It has fortunately happened that this superintendence has been committed to able hands; and Spohr's confidence in his friend and coadjutor, Professor Taylor, has been amply justified by the result, for a more perfect performance, and a more enthusiastic reception, could not have been witnessed. Both as a dramatic poem, and as a musical composition, this oratorio is entitled to high consideration. The poem is, in the strictest acceptance of the word, an oratorio, or sacred musical drama. Its subject is of the grandest description—the destruction of the Assyrian power, and the restoration of the Hebrew people from their long and seemingly hopeless captivity. Its incidents are few, simple, and striking, such as can be rendered intelligible without the aid of theatrical exhibition and action; and its poetry is of a much higher class than is generally to be met with in the *libretti* of musical compositions.

At present a short account of the subject of the poem must suffice. At its commencement the scene lies on the banks of the Euphrates, near Babylon. A chorus of Jews are bewailing their captivity, and crying to Jehovah for deliverance. The prophet Daniel joins in their prayers, and predicts their approaching restoration. The scene changes to the Persian camp; and, amid the most animated strains of martial music, the soldiers of Cyrus invoke the vengeance of Heaven on the criminal and devoted city. Within the city a Jewish mother is represented watching her sleeping child, and weeping over the unconscious innocent, doomed to a life of bondage in a strange land. Her husband enters, bringing joyful tidings. Their inspired prophet has seen, in a vision, the long delayed redemption of the Hebrew race. In the second act, the scene is laid in the banquet-hall, in the palace of Belshazzar. The Assyrian monarch is feasting amid the magnificence of his voluptuous court, when the joyous strains of the festive group are interrupted by the dark and boding murmurs of the Jewish captives, assembled, we may suppose, round the doors of the hall. The King addresses them in terms of anger and contempt; and, by way of insult, commands the rich and sacred vessels, which once adorned the Temple, to be brought before him and employed in their unholy festivities. While he is exulting in fancied power and security, the terrible handwriting appears on

the wall. The revellers fly in terror and dismay. The King calls for his soothsayers to explain the portentous prodigy, and, on confessing their inability, Daniel, the Jewish captive, is called for. While he is speaking, the distant march of the Persians is heard, and a soldier, with breathless haste, announces to Belshazzar that the foe is upon him. Cyrus, by turning the course of the Euphrates, has been enabled to enter the city; the Babylonian empire is destroyed; and the deliverance of the chosen people is celebrated in songs of devout and pious rejoicing. Its performance was admirable. The *dramatis persona* were cast thus:—Daniel, Mr. Hobbs; Cyrus, Mr. Phillips; Belshazzar, Mr. Balf; Israelitish Man, Mr. Young; Soothsayer, Mr. Walton; Persian Soldiers, Messrs. Perring and Bradbury; Israelitish Women, Madame Caradori and Miss Rainforth; Nicotris (Mother of Belshazzar), Miss Hawes. The chorus consisted of Israelites, Persian and Babylonian soldiers, and priests of Bel. The performance was wonderful. Listening to it with the score in your hands, not a single error could be detected. By the regulations, no applause was permitted, but everybody accustomed to observe the demeanour of large audiences knows that besides the vulgar demonstration of clapping of hands, there are many signs by which the general feeling can be discovered. The universal impression is, that *The Fall of Babylon* is the greatest work which its illustrious author has yet produced, and the tidings of its triumphant success will console him for having been deprived of the gratification of witnessing it.

The concert of Thursday evening was composed of very popular materials. Mozart's Symphony in D, with which it commenced, was followed by the Irish ballad, "The meeting of the waters," sung by Mr. Hobbs with the utmost delicacy and feeling, qualities in which, among the tenor singers of the day, this gentleman has no rival. It was encored. We may observe, that the same compliment was paid to the other national ballads sung in the course of the evening. "Auld Robin Gray," sung by Miss Rainforth, and Dibdin's "Twas post meridian," sung by Mr. Phillips. The second part commenced with Weber's imaginative overture, "The ruler of the spirits." Madame Caradori then sang the cavatina, "In questo semplice," from *Betty*—a pleasing trifle, which she warbled very gracefully. Rubini was much more at home in his favourite air from *Lucia de Lammermoor* than in *Adelaida*.

The morning performance of Friday last, which closed this great festival, was one of a most extraordinary character, and will long live in the memories of those who were so fortunate as to witness it. The oratorio performed was that of the *Samson* of Handel, with new words, selected, arranged, and adapted to Handel's music by Mr. Taylor.

The oratorio was performed with an unction, energy, and expression which appealed irresistibly to the feelings of the audience. Every feeling had its just development: whether the deep pathos of distress, the fervid prayer of faith, the loud and heart-rending wail of misery and death, the cold starlight of the funeral wail, the anticipations of celestial happiness—each and all were depicted with a truth and intensity which leave admiration nothing to desire. The music and expression of it were unparalleled in grandeur and sublimity. The personages of the drama were represented by Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Balf, Mr. Bradbury, Miss Hawes, Madame Caradori Allan, and Miss Rainforth. To nearly all were assigned exquisite songs, which were, in truth, exquisitely delivered. The hall was not so crowded as on Thursday morning; but had the same care been taken in announcing the merits of the new oratorio of Handel as with that of Spohr, it would have certainly drawn as great an audience. Thus has terminated the Norwich festival for 1842, the most successful, in a pecuniary point of view, that has yet taken place. It has been attended by great and unprecedented audiences, by those who love music for its own sweet sake, by those who have laudable but limited perceptions of its beauty, and by those who like it for the sake of amusement, for worldly objects, and other extraneous influences. The sale of tickets exhibits an increase of receipts amounting to nearly £700 above the festival of 1839. The attendance on the oratorios and concerts included almost every family in the county, as well as vast numbers from Suffolk, Cambridgeshire, London, and a greater distance.

We are sorry to learn that the demonstrations of gladness that welcomed her Majesty's arrival in the Highlands was attended with a painful and fatal accident. On the night her Majesty reached Taymouth, among the most prominently illuminated hills around was that of Birnam, to the top of which hundreds had been carrying materials throughout the day, to have a blaze worthy of the occasion on so classic a spot. Among those employed in conveying faggots to the top of the hill was a forester, residing in the neighbourhood, who had been taking up a load pretty late at night, when he missed his footing, and falling over one of the steep precipices that abound there, was killed on the spot. He has left a wife and numerous family to mourn his loss.—*Perthshire Courier*.

It is proposed to raise a subscription on behalf of those who have suffered from the melancholy accident which occurred during the Queen's progress through this city. Her Majesty has left £100 to be applied to this purpose. Sir Robert Peel has also contributed £20.—*Caledonian Mercury*.

Sir Matthew Wood has purchased the property belonging to the late Mr. James Wood, in Cheltenham, on which he intends to make great improvements.

AMERICAN FLOUR.—The Athlone steamer arrived in Belfast on Thursday week, from Liverpool, having on board between 400 and 500 barrels of prime American flour.

STATE OF TRADE IN PAISLEY.—By vigorous efforts made by the Relief Committee for reducing the number on their list for assistance, the amount of persons dependent on them has this week been brought down to less than 7000. During the week work has still continued scarce, and there are a considerable number of persons suffering severely.—*Glasgow Argus*.

STAGE-COACH DUTIES.—By an act of the last session of Parliament, which is to come into force on Saturday week, the 1st Oct., the stage-coach duty, per mile, is reduced one-half—viz., from 3d. to 1d.

EXTRAORDINARY TRAIN ON THE PRESTON AND WYRE RAILWAY.—On Friday week, being the Guild week, the scholars of the different Sunday-schools in Preston were treated by their teachers and other friends with a trip per railway to Fleetwood-on-Wyre, which delightful place they enjoyed themselves most heartily in parading the different streets, &c. The number of scholars was 2161, exclusive of teachers and others, to the number of 200, making in the whole train 2361 persons, which were gallantly drawn by the Preston and Wyre No. 1 engine, in 27 open carriages.—*Preston Chronicle*.

STRIKE AT ABBEY WEAVING MILL.—On Monday last the females employed in the weaving factory, Abbey Close, struck work for an advance of wages. The claim made is a rise from 10½d. to 1s. At an interview with the workers on Tuesday, the master stated his willingness to raise the sum to the price sought, provided he could obtain a corresponding rise on his goods; but this being conditional, the strike continues. Several of the workers were willing to continue at work; but on Monday female sentinels stood near the gate to prevent them from going in. The number of weavers is from 70 to 80, and the wages would run

8s. to 10s. a fortnight. The other workers thrown idle amount to from 20 to 30.—*Paisley Advertiser*.

EXTENSIVE SEIZURE OF TOBACCO.—An extensive seizure of contraband tobacco was made at Passage, Waterford, late on Friday afternoon, on board the schooner Eliza Ann, John Adair master, of and from Liverpool, bound for New Ross, apparently laden with salt. The vessel had just arrived in the port when she was boarded by the revenue officers of Passage. She was brought up to the city on Saturday morning, and her salt and tobacco were taken out and landed: 470 bales of tobacco were found, which, at 60lb. each, amount to 28,200lb. The captain, mate, and crew were brought before the mayor, and committed by him for further examination. The vessel is new, and of about 70 tons burthen. It is believed that she had been a long time out of Liverpool, and strong reason exists for thinking that in the interim she went over to Holland to take the tobacco on board. The duty on the quantity seized would exceed £4000.—*Waterford Mirror*.

EMPLOYING A CLIMBING BOY.—**CAUTION TO HOUSEKEEPERS.**—On Saturday, at the Police-court, Liverpool, John Martin, a master sweep, was fined £5 for sending a boy, aged 16, up a chimney. The housekeeper escaped the fine by pleading ignorance.

FORFAR—DEPLORABLE SUICIDE OF THE REV. MR. ROBERTS, OF ROSCOBIE.—Mr. Rogers, it seems, has for some years back been subject to temporary fits of insanity. He had been suffering under one of those fits of mental aberration for the last few weeks. Early on the morning of Saturday last, about four o'clock, it is thought, he went out of the manse. His family were in the greatest distress at his disappearance, and they knew not what had become of him till the heart-rending intelligence was brought to them that their father's lifeless body had been found in the Loch of Roscobie. From the appearance of the body—which was accidentally discovered by two men fishing—it is supposed that it must have been twelve hours amongst the water. The night preceding the day on which Mr. Rogers committed the rash act of suicide, his family thought him so much better that an attendant was considered unnecessary. No person, therefore, was with him to see to his security, and none saw him depart from the manse. By Mr. Rogers's untimely end his family have been plunged into the deepest distress.—*Caledonian Mercury*.

INCENDIARY FIRE AT BRADFIELD ST. GEORGE.—About eleven o'clock on Wednesday week fire was discovered on the premises of Mrs. Laite, of Bradfield St. George, the barn, which stood alongside the road, being completely enveloped in flames. The property destroyed consisted of the large barn, containing the crop of wheat off fifteen acres, and the barley off thirteen acres; the old barn, containing a quantity of barley, oats, and peas; one bean stack, one clover stack, one hay stack, and a stack of tares; the granary, containing twenty-five coombs of corn, some turnip seed, and some wool; the great stable, the little stable, in which a pony was burnt to death; two sows in pig were both burnt to death, and a number of fowls. The stock and crops were insured in the Suffolk Fire-office to the amount of £300; but the amount of property destroyed will most likely prove to be £600 or £700. The premises were the property of the Rev. R. Davers. The present occupier was about to quit, and an auction was to have taken place in a few days. It is generally believed to have been the diabolical act of an incendiary.—*Essex Herald*.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT EXETER.—Between nine and ten o'clock on Friday week an extensive fire occurred in Exeter, which in a short space of time burned down a spacious warehouse in the occupation of Messrs. Hall and Parrott, wholesale grocers, situate in Watercress-street. Although no precise information could be obtained as to the origin of the fire, no doubt is entertained but that it arose from a spark of one of the workmen's candles falling amongst a heap of rice bags in the lowermost floor. The amount of property destroyed is calculated at £3000.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday evening a fatal accident took place on the sands in the river Ribble, about seven miles from Preston, under very distressing circumstances. Warton, seven miles from Preston, is the nearest way to Southport and Lytham, and the unfortunate individual whose life was lost was William Grimbledeston, the landlord of the Hesketh Arms, on Hesketh Banks. He was accompanied across the first channel by the guide on the opposite side, from Warton, until he was considered out of the reach of danger. Subsequently, however, he mistook his way, and got entangled amongst some fishing-nets; when the tide, rapidly approaching, he was surrounded by the water, and his cries for assistance were heard on both shores for upwards of an hour. A boat was put off, but the night being very dark, the persons on board could not reach him, although they heard him in his last dying agonies. His body was not discovered until the next morning, when it was found entangled amongst the fishing-nets.

CRIME IN ESSEX.—We observe with regret that the number of prisoners within the walls of the convict gaol, Springfield, is increasing to an extent most unusual at this period of the year. Last night 246 were in custody of Mr. Neale, in that gaol, no fewer than 42 of whom have been committed within the last week. On the corresponding day in the previous year there were only 171. It is difficult to account for this state of things just at the close of harvest.—*Essex Herald*.

FATAL PRIZE-FIGHT.—Salisbury was on Monday last disgraced by a prize-fight, in which a young man, eighteen years of age, named James Lenton, fell a victim to his adversary, a person about his own age, named Joseph Coombs. It appears that a spirit of rivalry has for some time been manifested in both the combatants, who were first cousins, and both of them by trade cordwainers, and Monday was fixed upon for a trial of prowess. Accordingly a wager was laid, and the parties, having calmly selected their seconds and bottle-holders, proceeded to a field near Lobecombe-gate, about a mile on the London-road, where they were prohibited by the owner from exhibiting their brutal-like passions. Nothing disconcerted, however, they repaired to a meadow some quarter of a mile nearer the city, but also within the precincts of the borough, and commenced fighting. The combat lasted nearly an hour, with half-minute intervals between the rounds; but before many had been fought the deceased was beaten "stone-blind." In order, however, that this mischance should not interrupt the exhibition, his eyes were lanced, and he continued to fight until fatigue became entirely exhausted, and he was heard to say that he would give in. At this time he was ghastly pale, and trembled from head to foot, but being overpersuaded to have one round more, he stood up for that purpose, and while Coombs was again putting himself in a fighting attitude, the deceased fell to rise no more. At this period, although life was evidently all but extinct, the conquering party drew the stakes, and almost immediately repaired to their rendezvous, leaving the deceased upon the field. There he was allowed to remain about a quarter of an hour, and was then removed on a hurdle to the Salisbury Infirmary, but before the poor fellow reached the institution death put an end to his sufferings. The magistrates immediately ordered the police to apprehend the parties concerned, and one of the seconds, named Read, is already in custody; and, as the others are known, we trust that every one will be punished. We regret to add that upwards of 200 persons witnessed this revolting transaction.

STRIKE AT ABBEY WEAVING MILL.—On Monday last the females employed in the weaving factory, Abbey Close, struck work for an advance of wages. The claim made is a rise from 10½d. to 1s. At an interview with the workers on Tuesday, the master stated his willingness to raise the sum to the price sought, provided he could obtain a corresponding rise on his goods; but this being conditional, the strike continues. Several of the workers were willing to continue at work; but on Monday female sentinels stood near the gate to prevent them from going in. The number of weavers is from 70 to 80, and the wages would run

A LOCUST.—A specimen of the locust tribe, an uncommon visitor in this country, was found on Monday, in the Town-well-fold, by a boy.—*Stafford Examiner*.

LITTLE HAMPTON, SUNDAY—DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—A little before twelve last night, this town and neighbourhood were thrown into the greatest consternation and alarm by a fire breaking out on the premises of Mr. John Butt, jun., timber merchant and builder, ending in the total destruction of the workshops, deal houses, and paint stores, together with a considerable portion of the brewery adjoining, belonging to Mr. Butt, sen. The cause of the fire is unknown.

SHARK CAUGHT IN BERWICK BAY.—On Friday, as one of the boats was engaged in the turbot fishing, to the eastward of Berwick, the crew was surprised by a fish of unusual shape and dimensions becoming entangled with their net, and which, on being taken up with some difficulty, proved to be a fine young shark. He measured eight feet in length by four feet eight inches of girth.—*Berwick Warden*.

THE HARVEST, &c.—Along the whole range of the Clyde, from its source downward, upon the holms and early lands, there is scarcely a stalk to be seen out, and the appearance of the barn-yards indicates what kind of return the farmer has had. We observe that in several places in our own locality, the farmer has begun to clear out his potato ground, and make preparations for another crop.—*Reformer's Gazette*.

HARVEST IN SCOTLAND.—Although in some very late situations and on the late-sown lands, a few stalks are still visible in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, they are so few in number as to scarcely be worthy of notice. In the district of Gala Water, and in the whole valley of the Tweed from Peebles to Berwick, the crop is secured; and although in the high and late tract of land from Fallo to Spott, along the northern edge of the Lammermoors in East Lothian, there is still a small quantity to carry, the bulk of the crop there also is in the stackyard.—*Caledonian Mercury*.

THE DISTURBED DISTRICTS.

PRESTON, Monday Evening.—In the course of last week a writ came down from the Lord Chancellor, addressed to the Clerk of the Crown for the Duchy of Lancaster, ordering a gaol delivery for October 1st at Lancaster. The prisoners in the gaol at Sal福德 from Manchester and the surrounding neighbourhood are very numerous, but in the Preston House of Correction there are only five, and in Lancaster but two, committed on charges connected with the late riots. There will be two courts open. The three individuals who were wounded by the fire of the soldiers on the same day still remain in the House of Correction, enduring considerable suffering. One of these, a steam-loom weaver, 21 years of age, who was shot through the cap of the knee, had his leg amputated immediately about six inches above; another, Bryan Hutchings, a shoemaker, was wounded in the side, the bullet still remaining in the body; and the third, aged 21, was shot through the wrist. It will be some time before they can leave this benevolent institution; but, in consequence of their sufferings, the Recorder has kindly informed them, that although the two former were recognised as amongst the most active leaders of the mob on the late fatal occasion, their prosecution will not be proceeded with. In addition to Lancaster and Merser, the individuals who died in this establishment, these are the only ones amongst the wounded who were taken there. The two other men died at their own homes, where also many of the other wounded were conveyed, whose number is not estimated, but the same forbearance is shown to them as with those at present in the House of Correction. The spirit of chartism and insurrection is entirely broken in the town. The people are all orderly and quiet, and remain content at their work. The Mayor and magistrates have wholly forbidden political or other meetings of a dangerous character.

MANCHESTER, Tuesday Morning.—During yesterday and this morning, more of the power-loom weavers have returned to labour, and now several large factories are at full work. There are also symptoms of a general resumption of labour in this town, and it is expected before the end of the week the general strike, so far as regards Manchester, will be at an end. The weavers, however, affirm, that the return to work is merely temporary, and they assert that preparations are making for another extensive cessation from labour until they obtain better terms with the masters. This, it is to be hoped, will not be carried into effect. The town this morning presents a more healthy appearance than it has done for more than a month past, so far as regards peace and order; but yesterday there was very great excitement, arising out of the determination of the weavers and others to march in public procession from the house of the deceased rioter, to the burial ground of the Rev. Mr. Scholefield, in Every-street, Peterloo, where it was determined to inter the corpse. This intention was frustrated by the police.

During the presence of the police force at the funeral, a small mob of about twenty persons attacked the factory of Messrs. Thompson, in Wharf-street, Canal-street, demolished all the windows and window-frames on the lower story, and broke about 150 squares in the other windows. This accomplished, they scampered off before the arrival of the police force.

WEDNESDAY.—The "turn-out" is rapidly approaching to a close. This morning an number of weavers resumed labour, and in Ashton, Stalybridge and Hyde the operatives have gone to work, in some instances at an advance, but chiefly at the old rate of wages.

ASHTON.—The Ashton and Stalybridge districts (there are the only exceptions, viz. Messrs. Hyde, Sons, and Sowerby's; Mr. J. S. Buckley's, and another) are in full work, or are preparing to start this (Wednesday) morning. Mr. Buckley's hands, we are informed, after going to work on Monday morning, turned out yesterday evening. Mr. Buckley having discovered that he had been paying more than his neighbours for similar work, and having resolved that he would pay just the same prices as the other manufacturers in the town, which was not acceptable to his hands. The others not now at work are expected to recommence in the course of a day or two.

BOLTON.—The operative cotton-spinners, to the number of 404, employed by the associated millowners in this town, have turned out, the masters having refused to give the advance which they demanded. If to the number of spinners be added those who are unable to work without their aid, the number of turn-outs may be said to be at least 1400. The town, however, is in a peaceful state.

STOCKPORT, Monday.—This morning witnessed the general resumption of labour in this town. All the factories are now at work, and nearly with a full complement of hands. In this town there has existed the most protracted distress and the most prolonged turn-out.

THE COLLIER'S STRIKE.—The strike of the colliers in the Airdrie district continues in the same state as mentioned in our last. Rumours are in existence of some violent measures having been resorted to by the turn-outs, such as forcing those who have begun work to leave the pits, and other acts of intimidation; but these appear to be, after all, very trifling in their character, and are creating scarcely any alarm. Several persons have lately been taken into custody, charged with intimidating their fellow-workmen.—*Glasgow Chronicle*.



KILLIN.—VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE.

esting localities, were abundantly given and described in our last; and we now present the localities themselves, in a pictorial form, together with the scenes of all the gratifying events that marked her Majesty's excursion; the spots visited; the triumphal arches of welcome, with their flower-festooned architecture, gaily erected for the nonce; the rare and graceful devices by which they were surrounded; and all the elements of taste and fancy which contributed to adorn the natural, and to heighten the picturesque. To these illustrations we further append such statistical and historical descriptive notices—(gleaned from one of the best books of its kind ever published; Black's "Picturesque Tourist of Scotland")—as will serve to interest our readers, and identify our letter-press with what our artist's pencil has chosen to reflect or record. Meanwhile a reference to last week's paper will also always furnish a key to the news detail of each separate event. We begin with the entrance of her Majesty and her illustrious consort to Taymouth Park.

INVERKEITHING,

a royal burgh of very great antiquity. By its first existing charter, which it received from William the Lion, the town obtained jurisdiction over a very extensive tract of country, but its importance is now greatly reduced. It was frequently the residence of David I. and of Queen Annabella Drummond, wife of Robert III., and an antique house is yet pointed out which she is said to have inhabited. Great quantities of coal and salt are annually exported here. In the neighbourhood of Inverkeithing a body of Scottish loyalists were defeated with great slaughter by a superior force under the command of Lambert, the English Parliamentary general. In this engagement a foster-father and seven sons sacrificed themselves for Sir Hector M'Lean of Duart; the old man, whenever one of his boys fell, thrusting forward another to fill his place, at the right hand of the beloved chief, with the words, "Another for Hector." This incident has been introduced with great effect by Sir Walter Scott, in his description of the combat between the Clan Kay and Clan Chattan, in the "Fair Maid of Perth."

KINROSS,

the capital of the county of that name, is pleasantly situated on the banks of Loch Leven. Kinross House (Sir J. Graham Mont-

gomery of Stanhope), erected in 1685, stands on the edge of the lake. The promontory on which it stands was once occupied by a stronghold, long the residence of the Earls of Morton. By far the most interesting object in the neighbourhood of Kinross is the lake, on the banks of which the town is situated. Loch Leven is remarkable not only on account of the beautiful scenery with which it is surrounded, but especially on account of the historical associations with which it abounds. This lake is of an irregular oval figure, and extends from ten to eleven miles in circumference. It contains four islands, the chief of which are St. Serf's Isle, near the east end, so named from its having been the site of a priory dedicated to St. Serf; and another, about two acres in extent, situated near the shore opposite Kinross, on which are the picturesque ruins of Loch Leven Castle, celebrated from its being the prison-house of the unfortunate Queen Mary.

" Gothic the pile, and high the solid walls,
With warlike ramparts, and the strong defence
Of jutting battlements: an age's toil!
No more its arches echo to the noise
Of joy and festive mirth. No more the glance
Of blazing taper through its windows beams,
And quivers on the undulating wave:
But naked stand the melancholy walls,
Lash'd by the wintry tempest, cold and bleak,
That whistle mournful through the empty halls,
And piecemeal crumble down the towers to dust."

Loch Leven, a Poem, by Michael Bruce.

ABERFELDY.

Three miles from Grandtully is the village of Abersfeldy, near which are the beautiful falls of Moness, said by Pennant to be an epitome of everything desirable in a waterfall. The description which Burns has given of these falls is not only beautiful in itself, but strikingly accurate:—

" The braes ascend like lofty wa's,
The foaming stream deep roarin' fa's,
O'erhung wi' fragrant spreading shaws,
The birks of Aberfeldy.
" The hoary cliff's are crown'd wi' flowers,
White o'er the lian the burnie pours,
And rising, weets wi' misty showers
The birks of Aberfeldy."

The falls are three in number; the lowest is a mile from the village, the upper half a mile beyond it. The glen is deep, and so exceedingly confined, that the trees in some places almost meet from the opposite sides. The lowest fall consists chiefly of a series

of cascades, formed by a small tributary rivulet pouring down the east side of the dell. The next series consists of a succession of falls, comprising a perpendicular height of not less than a hundred feet. The last and highest cascade is a perpendicular fall of about fifty feet. Here the traveller may cross the dell by means of a rustic bridge, and return to the inn by a varied route. Opposite Abersfeldy the Tay is crossed by one of General Wade's bridges. About a mile in advance, on the north side, stands Castle Menzies, the seat of Sir Neil Menzies, the chief of that name, erected in the sixteenth century. It stands at the foot of a lofty range of rocky hills, and is surrounded by a park filled with aged trees. Weem Castle, the former seat of the family, was burned by Montrose. About a mile further is Balfra (Sir Neil Menzies, Bart.) and about a mile beyond, the Lyon water joins the Tay.

LOCH TAY.

Six miles from Abersfeldy the tourist reaches the beautiful little village of Kenmore, situated at the north-east extremity of Loch Tay. It consists of an inn and fifteen or sixteen houses neatly whitewashed, and some of them embowered in ivy, honeysuckle, and sweet briar.

The most remarkable object in the vicinity of Kenmore is Taymouth Castle, the princely mansion of the Marquis of Breadalbane, with its much-admired environs. The castle is a magnificent dark-grey pile of four stories, with round corner towers, and terminating in an airy central pavilion. Its interior is splendidly fitted up, and it contains one of the best collections of paintings in Scotland. The pleasure-grounds are laid out with great taste, and possess a striking combination of beauty and grandeur. The hills which confine them are luxuriantly wooded and picturesque in their outlines, and the plain below is richly adorned with old gigantic trees. The view from the hill in front of the castle is reckoned one of the finest in Scotland. On the right is Drummond hill, and behind it the lofty Ben Lawers, with Ben More in the remote distance. On the left two hills, partially wooded, rise from the water, one above another. In the foreground a portion of the lake is seen, and the village and church of Kenmore, and to the north of them the bridge across the Tay, immediately behind which is the little wooded island of Loch Tay, with the ruins of a priory founded by Alexander I., whose Queen, Sybilla, lies interred here. The scene is thus described in an impromptu of Robert Burns, who visited the spot in August 1787:—

" Th' outstretching lake, embosomed 'mong the hills,
The eye with wonder and amazement fills;
The Tay, meandering sweet in infant pride;
The palace rising by his verdant side;
The lawns wood-fringed, in Nature's native taste;
The hillocks drop in Nature's careless haste;
The arches striding o'er the new-born stream;
The village glittering in the noon tide beam."

Along the north bank of the river there is a terrace sixteen yards wide and three miles in length, overshadowed by a row of stately beech trees, and, on the opposite side, there is a similar walk extending a mile from Kenmore. These promenades are connected by a light cast-iron bridge.

TAYMOUTH CASTLE.

Taymouth Castle was first built by Sir Colin Campbell, sixth knight of Lochaw, in the year 1580. It was then, and until lately, called Balloch, from the Gaelic *bealach*, a word signifying the outlet of a lake or glen. The builder being asked why he had placed his house at the extremity of his estate, replied, " *We'll brizz yont'* (press forward), adding, that *he intended Balloch should in time be in the middle of it.*" The possessions of the family have, however, extended in the opposite direction. They now reach from Abersfeldy, four miles eastward, to the Atlantic Ocean, a space upwards of one hundred miles, and are said to be the *longest* in Great Britain. Leaving Kenmore and Taymouth, the tourist proceeds along the shores of the loch to Killin, which is sixteen miles distant at the opposite extremity.

AUCHMORE HOUSE.

On leaving Killin the tourist proceeds up Glen Dochart, and passes, on the right, the mansion-house of Achlyne, a seat of the Marquis of Breadalbane. A little beyond, at a place called Leeks, a road strikes off to Criolnlarich Inn, from which the tourist may either go by Tyndrum and Dalmally to Inverary, or he may descend Glenallich till he reaches the head of Loch Lomond. The traveller now enters Glen Ogle, a narrow and gloomy defile, hemmed in by the rocky sides of the mountains, which are here strikingly grand, rising on the one side in a succession of terraces, and on the other in a steep acclivity, surmounted by perpendicular precipices. At the distance of eight miles from Killin is the little village of Lochearnhead, with a good inn. From this point the tourist may turn southward by Balquhidder, the burial-place of Rob Roy, and through the wild pass of Loch Lubnaig and Lenny to Callander, a distance of thirteen miles.

LOCH EARN.

Loch Earn is about seven miles in length, and about one mile in breadth. " Limited as are the dimensions of Loch Earn," says Dr. Macculloch, " it is exceeded in beauty by few of our lakes, as far as it is possible for many beauties to exist in so small a space. Its style is that of a lake of far greater dimensions—the hills which bound it being lofty, and bold, and rugged, with a variety of character not found in many of even far greater magnitude and extent. It is a miniature and model of scenery that might well occupy ten times the space. Yet the eye does not feel this. There is nothing trifling or small in the details—nothing to diminish its grandeur of style, and tell us we are contemplating a reduced copy. On the contrary, there is a perpetual contest between our impressions and our reasonings; we know that a few short miles comprehend the whole, and yet we feel as if it was a landscape of many miles—a lake to be ranked among those of first order and dimensions.

" While its mountains thus rise in majestic simplicity to the sky, terminating in bold, and various, and rocky outlines, the surfaces of the declivities are equally bold and various, enriched with precipices and masses of protruding rock, with deep hollows and ravines, and with the courses of innumerable torrents, which pour from above, and, as they descend, become skirted with trees, till they lose themselves in the waters of the lake. Wild woods also ascend along their surface in all that irregularity of distribution so peculiar to these rocky mountains, less solid and continuous than at Loch Lomond, less scattered and romantic than at Loch Katrine, but, from these very causes, aiding to confer upon Loch Earn a character entirely its own."

There is a road on each side of the lake, but the southern route is to be preferred. About a mile and a half from the inn we come to Edinample, an ancient castellated mansion belonging to the Marquis of Breadalbane. There is also a beautiful waterfall here, immediately below the road.

THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Sept. 21, 1842.
Mon cher Monsieur,—Such is the rage for the *promenade à cheval* amongst all ladies of fashion, that one of the first requisites of elegance has become *la recherche du costume amazone*. Black is always the favourite colour for habits; the long skirt, of course, is unchangeable; the *corsage* is ornamented with buttons, and has no collar; the sleeves plain, and tight at the wrist; gloves of doe-skin, turned up with velvet, and fastened with gold buttons. As regards the hat, most ladies still keep to the becoming man's hat, but some *élégantes*, to whose faces or figures this *coupure masculine*



GATE AT DRUMMOND CASTLE.—THE 42ND HIGHLANDERS MARCHING OUT.



may not be suitable, wear very pretty hats either of black or violet velvets; of these the crown is round, the brim large and turned up a little on one side with a loop, a black feather falling on the other side. A black lace fall round the brim of the hat sometimes takes the place of the veil. This hat is worn rather on one side, and its large brim is sufficient to keep off the sun's rays. This hat is considered the extreme of fashion in riding costume. For the country, a straw hat with green velvet ribbon and green veil is always considered as most appropriate.

Satin mantles are beginning to be worn, as suitable both to the autumnal and winter seasons. They are of pearl grey, bordered with a magnificent design in braid-work of the same shade. The lining is of rose colour; the collar is very large, and formed of round felt in quilling, and is closed at the top by a plain square collar.

And now as to the dress of which I send you a sketch. Bonnets are worn of crape, which material still takes the lead. You will perceive they are very open under the chin, and the strings are placed as far back as possible. A *ruche* is worn inside, and the outside is trimmed either with a rosette of ribbon, with broad ends, placed high on the side, or a demi-wreath of flowers. Curls are worn in promenade costume. The sleeves of the dress are made tight and braided in a small pattern up the seam: the body is tight, and high; the waist rounded; the skirt plain, but embroidered *en soutache* (braid) in a rich pattern from the throat to the hem. The skirt is worn long; a small lace collar and ruffles complete the dress, over which hang the graceful folds of a Cashmere shawl, embroidered in rich and bright colours.

JULIE.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

Wednesday being St. Matthew's day, in pursuance of annual custom, the orations were delivered, in presence of the Lord Mayor and other civic authorities, by the senior scholars of Christ's Hospital, in the great hall of that ancient and truly valuable institution. In the morning the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Sheriffs, with the governors of the several royal hospitals, attended divine service at Christ Church, in Newgate-street, where a sermon of much excellence, and most appropriate to the occasion, was preached by the Rev. William Harrison, the domestic chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, morning preacher at the Magdalen, and one of the classical masters at Christ's Hospital. At the conclusion of this service, the civic functionaries and the governors of the various hospitals of royal foundation in the metropolis, repaired to the great hall before named, where a very crowded assemblage of visitors had already arrived, principally composed, no doubt, of the parents and friends of those who are deriving the blessings of a sound classical and religious education within the walls of the venerable establishment of which it forms a part. There was a large attendance also of the metropolitan clergy, and of members of many of the leading mercantile families of London, among whom there has always been exhibited a very laudable energy in advancing the interests of an institution which is at once an ornament and an honour to their city.

These annual academic celebrations are always occasions of the liveliest interest to those who reverence such monuments of the piety and considerate providence of our forefathers as Christ's Hospital, and some other foundations of kindred character, present; and we have little sympathy with the man whose philanthropy is not animated by the sight of upwards of 800 young persons deriving the advantages of education, and enjoying the comforts of a peaceful asylum, in an institution like the ancient "Blue Coat School," which has for centuries been, as it were, the parent and benefactor of thousands, who but for it would have scarcely been enabled to have received an education to qualify them to fight their way through this busy and bustling world. The delivery of periodical orations, too, in scholastic establishments, is particularly conducive to emulation on the part of the students, and affords a most gratifying public acknowledgment of the proficiency of those who have done their teachers, their school, and themselves honour by their industry, conduct, and ability. Of such a character was the scene of yesterday, and we have much pleasure in shortly bearing testimony to the excellence of the speeches which were delivered, and, with few trifling exceptions, the very correct emphasis and expression by which their delivery was marked.

The following is a summary of the orations:—

Latin Oration, on the Benefits of the Royal Hospitals, George Edwin Pattenden, second Grecian, who is proceeding to St. Peter's College, Cambridge.

English Oration, on the same subject, Peter Hamil Hamill, first Grecian, who is proceeding to Pembroke College, Cambridge.

Greek Oration, on the same subject, Wm. Haig Brown, fourth Grecian, and Classical Medallist, who is proceeding to Pembroke College, Cambridge, as Thompson Exhibitioner.

French Oration, on the same subject, William Romanis, third Grecian, and "Times" Scholar, who is proceeding to Emmanuel College, Cambridge.

Latin Alcaics, on Alexander at the Tomb of Achilles, George Banastre Pix, seventh Grecian.

Greek Iambics, on Saul at Endor, Augustus Spiller Harrison, fifth Grecian, and Mathematical Medallist.

English Ode, on the Birth of the Prince of Wales, John Smith Benifold, eighth Grecian.

Latin Hexameters, on the Praise of Alfred, Morton Amos Leicester, ninth Grecian.

Greek Sapphics, on the Power of Poetry, Arthur Chubb, sixth Grecian.

Latin Sapphics, on the Repeated Preservation of the Queen, Langham Dale, tenth Grecian.

Latin Elegiacs, on the Praise of Nelson, George James Gill twelfth Grecian.

English Poem, on Edward the Sixth, Edward Taylor Hudson, eleventh Grecian.

Of these speeches, the first was decidedly the one to which, without invidious distinction, the chief praise is due. It was a specimen of most elegant Latinity; and the allusions it contained to the many benefits attached to the institution, Christ's Hospital, to whose celebration it principally referred—the illustrations in which it pictured those great advantages, were as happily conceived as they were elegantly expressed. We are sure there were none present to whose ear the language of old Rome was familiar who did not appreciate, in the fullest extent, the excellent taste and feeling of the composer; and when the speaker, turning to the hundreds of his fellow-pupils in the gallery, referred more particularly to the asylum which the foundation afforded so many—who received gratuitous instruction and protection at the same time, *omnibus miseris omni inopiae*—the appeal, we are sure, was met with the warmest sympathy from many a manly and generous bosom. We plead "not guilty" to so abundant a recollection of our Greek as to warrant any minute criticism of the Orations which were delivered in that language. We were enabled, however, to detect some expressions in these compositions which did ample credit to the acknowledged superiority of the classical instruction inculcated within the walls of this Hospital, and the Greek speeches were certainly delivered with much spirit, and with that *ore rotundo* which is requisite to give the proper fulness of sound and expression to the comprehensive language in which Demosthenes spoke and Homer sang. The "French Oration," by Mr. Romanis, was excellently well worded, and his pronunciation of the tongue, which enjoys the distinction of being "the language of the world," was more correct than we had anticipated. The "English Ode, on the Birth of the Prince of Wales," contained some allusions which were well introduced, and feelingly expressed, both with regard to manner and matter. Among these, a reference to the recent fatal accident to the Duke of Orleans was touchingly made; and the whole of the ode was very creditable to a schoolboy poet—on such an occasion fully justified in considering himself an embryo laureate. Some Latin sapphics, on the repeated preservation of the Queen from the hands of the assassin were very happy, and we cannot refrain from joining Master Dale in his expression of wonder that any one, *humanam retinens figuram*, could attempt to injure so amiable and excellent a Sovereign. The "Oration on Edward the Sixth," which was not so good in point of composition or delivery as the other speeches, concluded the proceedings of the day, which were on the whole, of a particularly pleasing and interesting character.



CHRIST CHURCH BOY.

We give the annexed figure of a Christ Church boy in his proper costume, so familiarly known in the streets of London. We deem it, however, necessary to say that the cut has been already published in an early number of our journal.

It is but fair to observe that even the senior Grecians were very youthful, and that the majority of the twelve were quite young. Altogether the greatest gratification appeared to be felt by all present.

[So much space is occupied with the engravings of the Scottish tour of her Majesty; that we must postpone our promised view of the interior of Christ's Hospital during the above interesting scene till next week, when we shall give a short history of the Institution.]



SOMERSET HOUSE STAMP OFFICE.—THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS PAPER UNLOADING.

Somerset House!—what takes your journal there,

(The anxious reader naturally axes

With very fairest of polite digressions)—

Somerset House—the house of stamps and taxes?

To which we answer in a tone as fair,—

'Tis for such merchandise that we go there—

To buy up stamps before we sell impressions!

The process this—as first important dodge,
We seek the firm of Spalding and of Hodge,

And purchase paper there—

Ream upon ream, enough to make you stare,

Until in one grand solid pile it seems

As big as the Cathedral built of *Rheims*,

With which we do—what you of course desire

To know, and very naturally in-quire!

Well, then, we put a portion in a cart,

And give our man another cart to start

A *carte-blanche*, bless your heart!

Away he goes at once, and never tarries:

Meanwhile his laden dobbin little knows

Between the shafts (or how his heart 'twould please),

That by and bye, such shafts of wit as these

Will surely lighten all the load he carries!

When loads are thundering heavy, labour-heightening,

'Tis strange what penchant horses have for lightening!

Arrived at Somerset House, our cart gives not

Its freight a somerset upon the spot,

But is unladen there—

Taken down steps, and placed to get the air

In an official area of the nation.

Yes, all our reams go sliding down below,

In all of which there's nothing wrong, you know,

If station-ary suits an area station;

Although we should be done uncommon brown,
If rain came on, and it got wetted down!

Then by and bye—

It under shelter goes,

With load on load the groaning porters tramp,

Till Government, with a distinctive die,

Alters the colour of its worth, Heav'n knows,

And makes it of a very different stamp!

They print it red, by process quick and clever;

But when we print it 'tis more read than ever!

Next, they return our paper, that well earns
A right to boast of those same stamp returns,
Which prove,—and not a doubt the fact encumbers,—
That although young, we've learned to "lisp in numbers;"
While any little gentle castigation

That we receive but aids our circulation!

For let our brethren cut us as they may,

'Tis clear we still have better cuts than they!

Well—so we print with all our might and main—

Our steam gets up in Palmer's Court of Crane,

The willing engine deftly rolls along,

While blankets turn our sheets off throng on throng:

In trucks the reams, fast as they come to hand,

Are wheel'd into our office in the Strand;

And who that among hand-loom weavers dwell,

E'er saw truck-system ever work so well?

Then comes the business of the day—to sell!

Though publisher counts on with all his speed,

Our sale grows unaccountable indeed;

While all the newsmen—of our varied charms

Have quite enough of folding to their arms.

So numbers fly, until we grow too stint;

THE ILLUSTRATED NEWS is out of print?

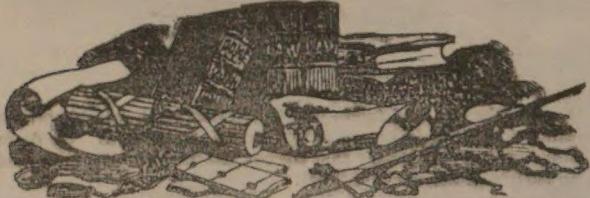
Ho! rush to Palmer, then! bid him endeavour

Perpetual motion!—Print away for ever!

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

The Lord Bishop of Durham has been pleased to collate the Rev. Edward Thomas Bigge, M.A., to the newly-created archdeaconry of Lindisfarne. The Rev. T. S. Acland, B.A., Mathematical Master of the Royal Institution School, and late curate of St. Michael's, Toxteth Park, has been presented by the Rectors of Liverpool to the church of St. Stephen's, in that town. The Rev. William Walter Willan, M.A., formerly of Christ's College, Cambridge, has been elected vice-president of the Huddersfield Collegiate School. The Rev. J. Williams has been presented to the vicarage of Towersey, Buckinghamshire—Patron, R. B. Slater, Esq., M.D. The vicarage of Shalburn, in Berkshire and Wiltshire, and within the peculiar jurisdiction of the Dean of Sarum, has been conferred on the Rev. J. Gore, M.A., of the Cloisters, Windsor, by the Dean and Chapter of Windsor. The Rev. R. P. Hull, M.A., has been licensed by the Lord Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry to the perpetual curacy of Buxton, Derbyshire, void by the cession of the Hon. and Rev. Francis Grey, M.A. The Rev. Dr. R. Godfrey, M.A., has been appointed to the head mastership of the Devonport Grammar School. The Rev. gentleman is at present curate of Bathaston.

OBITUARY.—At his residence, Woodside-house, Blakeney, the Rev. George Colebrook Jordan, M.A., aged 43.—Aged 83, the Rev. Thomas Jackson, rector of East Cowton, Yorkshire.



LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF BANKRUPTCY.—TUESDAY.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Merivale.)

AN EXPENSIVE COACH ACCIDENT—IN RE JOHN IVORY. The bankrupt carried on the business of a carpenter and wagoner, at High Wycombe, and his case has been frequently before the court. This day was fixed for his final adjourned examination.—Mr. Edwin James said that the bankrupt's balance-sheet extended from July 1838 to the time of his failure in 1842, and he had not a single voucher or paper to verify his accounts. As to his assets, they were entirely unilateral, for all the debtors to his estate had either left their residences, or failed, or emigrated to America.—Mr. Commissioner Merivale: Then we had better adjourn this examination, perhaps, to New York.—The Official Assignee (Mr. Alsager): Or suppose, sir, to Texas.—Mr. E. James: I find in the balance-sheet, sir, an extraordinary entry of £507, as the result of an accident caused by one of the bankrupt's waggons to the "Age" Oxford coach. This lumping sum is stated to be for doctors' expenses; repairs of coach and harness, innkeepers' bills for the support of passengers who were injured by the collision, and law expenses: and I want to know how the bankrupt computes all this to amount to £507, for up to this moment we have nothing to show even that the accident occurred.—Mr. Commissioner Merivale: There can be no difficulty, I suppose, in procuring a newspaper of the next day, containing an account of the accident, or, at all events, the doctors' bills for their attendance on those persons who were injured in the accident.—The bankrupt, being sworn, was examined at very considerable length by Mr. E. James, and stated in substance that his balance-sheet was made out by Mr. Perkins, and the items were supplied from his (bankrupt's) memory. The accident referred to occurred at Dashwood-hill, and for several weeks he had to pay from £11 to £15 for the support of the parties who were injured, both at Wycombe and Oxford. In one or other he had paid upwards of £300, and after that a person of the name of Simms brought an action against him for injury sustained by his wife, but which he obtained a friend to compromise for him for £190. The accident, which occurred four or five years ago, was well known to many persons now in this room, and his losses in consequence of it were so great, that a subscription was set on foot to reimburse him, but he never received a farthing of charity in his life. The "Age" coach was repaired and painted on his own premises, and he paid £15 to Dr. Jackson, and about £55 to Mr. Turner, of Wycombe. He paid £20 for post horses, to convey the passengers (upon their recovery) to their respective homes, and he besides lost a cart-horse worth £50. The bankrupt said he had no documents, and therefore could not produce them.—A gentleman here stepped forward, and said that he had been in the bankrupt's counting-house lately, and there saw his papers labelled for five or six years back.—The bankrupt vehemently denied this, and added that he never had a paper labelled in his life.—The trade assignee observed, that about five months since the bankrupt had sold goods to the amount of nearly £300, and absconded from his creditors, and all his explanation relative to it was, that he had put it in his pocket, and that it was now all spent.—The bankrupt denied this; and, after some further conversation, the case was adjourned *sine die*, but with protection to the 8th of October next.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

SALFORD SESSIONS.

These sessions, which were adjourned on the 7th instant, in consequence of the annual general session being fixed for the following day, were this morning resumed at the New Bailey Court-house, in Salford, before the chairman, Mr. J. F. Foster, and several other magistrates, for the disposal of the remaining cases of riot which were yet to try. Several rioters were brought up, convicted, and sentenced to various periods of imprisonment, regulated by the part they took in the recent outrages.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

(Before the Recorder.)

The trial of *Percival Hamilton Chamberlayne, George Fuller, Jane Sophia Matilda Fuller, and William Napier Reeve*, for conspiracy to bring false charges of felony and misdemeanour against Thomas Alley Jones, adjourned from Monday, was resumed on Tuesday. The prosecutor was again placed in the witness box, to answer various questions by the Recorder, regarding the dates of his acquaintance with the several defendants, and also the dates of different transactions.—Mr. Charles Lawrence deposed that he was a medical student at St. George's Hospital, and resided with his father at Hammersmith. Witness knew the defendant. Was present when a conversation arose between Chamberlayne and Jones at witness's father's house. Chamberlayne told Jones that anything he wished to have out of Fuller's stock, in Regent-street, he might purchase at the sale, as he would give directions to Mr. Bingham to let him have them, or if he chose to take them out of the stock before the sale, he might take them at cost price; and added, that the proceeds of both sales might be applied by Jones to reduce the debt (of Chamberlayne to Jones). Chamberlayne also added that, when he came into his reversionary property, which he was then trying to sell, he would give Mr. Jones £100 worth of plate, as he (Jones) was the best friend he had in the world. Witness also heard Chamberlayne direct Jones to go to the house in Regent-street, and pay the man in charge of the property (Hood) his wages and discharge him, first getting Hood to pack up whatever things were there which had been left for his accommodation, and requesting Mr. Jones to send them to his (Chamberlayne's) house by the carrier. In the evening of the same day witness saw the parties together again at his father's house. Mr. Jones took a snuffers and tray out of his pocket and handed them to Mr. Chamberlayne, saying that he had received

them from Hood, at Fuller's house. Chamberlayne laughed at the idea of Mr. Jones having brought such paltry things in his pocket. Chamberlayne took the articles. Witness was present when the same parties met again in October, at his father's. Mr. Jones produced a list of articles which he had purchased at Fuller's. Mr. Chamberlayne said they were charged at too high a price, and reduced the charges opposite some of the articles. Amongst other things there was a marble slab, which Mrs. Chamberlayne wished to have. Shortly after that the parties were again assembled at Chamberlayne's, when the servant came into the room and said that her brother (whose name was Cooper) had brought some things which had been taken by mistake to Mr. Jones's. Mr. Chamberlayne then said he was glad he had got all his things back. Witness knew Mr. Reeve; he became acquainted with him in June. On the 9th of June Mr. Reeve called on witness at St. George's Hospital, and introduced himself. He asked if witness had been in Regent-street on Sunday the 12th of June, and took from Fuller's house some goods. Witness said, "No: he never had been in Regent-street on a Sunday in his life." Mr. Reeve then asked if witness knew Thomas Alley Jones, to which he replied in the affirmative. Reeve then said that Jones was a scoundrel, a villain, and a thief; that he had nothing in his house worth thirty shillings, except what he had taken from the bankrupt Fuller. He said he knew Jones was not worth a shilling in the world, and added, "If you have not been in his house, my dear Mr. Lawrence, go and see for yourself. You will find in one cupboard a lot of miscellaneous property and other suspicious things, such as plated candlesticks, &c. I hope that you and your father will take care your sister does not marry such a scoundrel; but I will take care she shall not, for we are determined to transport him for stealing property from Fuller's creditors." Witness said that he must be mistaken, as he knew Mr. Jones to be a man of property, and it was only a day or two since he saw his banker's book, by which it appeared that he had lodged £3000 that year. Mr. Reeve said that it was all stuff. He would prove that it was no banker's book at all, but a mass of forgery. He added that Mr. Fuller was below stairs, and asked if he should call him up. Witness declined. He was examined before the Commissioners of Bankruptcy. He told Reeve he had made a note of the conversation; but as it was not very material to the case, he (witness) did not mention it to the commissioners. Shortly after that, on the 18th June, witness, when travelling in an omnibus near Hammersmith, met Reeve, who told him he had a warrant against Mr. Jones for felony. In the course of the same evening witness again saw Mr. Reeve with Chamberlayne and two constables, and about fifty people. They were opposite to witness's father's house. Mr. Reeve rang the bell, and inquired for Mr. Jones, who was not there. Mr. Reeve desired a policeman to take Mr. Jones's servant, who was in the crowd, into custody, but the policeman refused. Mr. Reeve, with the constables, remained about the place until a late hour of the night. Witness had been at Westminster-hall in the morning of that day, when Mr. Jones's action against Mr. Chamberlayne for £600 was to have been tried, but was postponed to the 23rd. On the following Monday morning, witness was at Kensington Police-court, and saw all the defendants there. Mr. Reeve acted as law-agent, and gave his evidence besides against Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones was then liberated on his own recognizances until the Wednesday following. The witness underwent severe cross-examination from Mr. Clarkson, but nothing material was elicited.—After the examination of other witnesses, the case for the prosecution closed.—Mr. George Fuller addressed the jury for his own defence, asserting that Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Jones had induced him to take the steps which had led to his bankruptcy; and that Mr. Jones, Miss Lawrence, and Mr. Charles Lawrence, had taken away, at various times, a large quantity of property from the house in Regent-street. But the defendant, being conscience-stricken, revealed the entire nature of the proceedings to his creditors, and thus it was that the criminal indictment had been laid against the prosecutor. [Some letters of Jones to Fuller were then put in.]—Mr. Phillips then addressed the jury for the defence of Mr. Chamberlayne.—On Mr. Clarkson rising to address the jury for Mr. Reeve, the Recorder suggested that there was no sufficient evidence against him.—The jury then acquitted Mr. Reeve.—Mr. Ballantyne called several witnesses to the characters of Mr. Chamberlayne and Mr. Fuller.—Mr. Bodkin replied.—The Recorder summed up the evidence, divesting the case of the irrelevant circumstances which had been introduced, and directing the attention of the jury to the mere facts of a charge of felony having been made and sworn to by Chamberlayne and Fuller, they having been fully aware that the articles which they swore were stolen by Jones had been removed by him under the direction of Chamberlayne, and actually delivered up to him.—The jury immediately returned a verdict of guilty against Chamberlayne and Fuller.—The Recorder said that the court would postpone judgment, in order to give the case the most careful consideration.

The court adjourned at a quarter past eleven o'clock, the case having occupied upwards of thirteen hours on Tuesday, and six on the day preceding.

THURSDAY.

(Before Mr. Justice Wightman and Mr. Justice Cresswell.) POST-OFFICE FORGERY.—James Samuel Brown was indicted for forging, on the 24th August, eight money orders for £39 9s. 5d., with intent to defraud her Majesty's Postmaster General. There were three other indictments against the prisoner. He pleaded not guilty to them all. A case of decided insanity was proved, and the prisoner was sent to Bedlam for the rest of his life.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.—On Tuesday a ticket-porter, named William Liscomb, who has borne a very good character for many years in the city, was charged upon suspicion of having been concerned with another in a transaction of a dangerous character. A man named Henry Hoskins had been brought before the Lord Mayor on Saturday, and accused by Mr. Palmer, of the private drawing-office in the Bank of England, of having sent a forged order by a porter for a check-book for Messrs. Deane and Hatton, extensive salesmen in Newgate-market. Mr. Palmer, finding that the writing on the order did not correspond with that to which the establishment were accustomed, detained and questioned the porter, who, after some hesitation, not at all reconcileable with what is called straight-forward business, stated that he had received the paper presented from Hoskins, who had been a porter to the Bank. The dangerous nature of the application, as a matter of course, caused some stir amongst the authorities in the Bank, and Mr. Freshfield, the solicitor to the establishment, proceeded to investigate it. Hoskins was apprehended, and charged with having sent for the check-book for the purpose of availing himself of the advantage which blank checks have so often presented to dishonest men. The wretched man, who, upon the preceding night, gave himself a severe wound in the throat in attempting to destroy himself, fell in a fit upon being charged, and was conveyed to the infirmary in Giltspur-street Compter, and the necessary directions were issued by the Lord Mayor, at the request of Mr. Freshfield, as to the future proceedings.—The Lord Mayor said, the transaction required much deeper investigation, and desired to hear what Liscomb had to say.—Liscomb declared in the most solemn manner he was not aware that he had been employed in a suspicious affair, and appealed to the unexceptionable character which he had maintained for a great number of years in the city of London as proof that he could have no dishonest purpose.—Mr. Hobler observed, that the ticket-porters were frequently entrusted with very large sums of money, and the society would, as a matter of course, enter into an investigation under their chairman, Sir Matthew Wood, for it was necessary that a ticket-porter should be above all suspicion.—Liscomb: The fact is, that I am here because I told a lie. It was a lie without meaning, but I had no right to tell it. I can bring forward several persons of the first respectability to speak of the excellence of my character. I never had a stain upon my name.—The Lord Mayor: You must leave your ticket with me, and you are bound over in the sum of £100 to appear here on Saturday next, when Hoskins is to be brought up for examination.

WANDSWORTH.—EXTENSIVE EXCISE SEIZURE AT A SUGAR-MAKER'S, AND CONVICTION FOR ILLICIT DISTILLING.—Mr. Thomas Green, Mr. Young Green, his son, and Mr. Richard Wright, entered proprietors of a sugar-making manufactory, situated in Boling-

broke-row, Battersea, were summoned to appear at this court, to answer an excise information, which contained no less than six counts, charging them with offences against the excise laws.—The defendants failed to appear, but deputed Mr. Druce, a solicitor, and the clerk to an attorney, to defend them.—It was stated that the penalties that might be recoverable would amount, in the aggregate, to £600. The stock of machinery, &c., which had been seized on the premises and brought to the court, must have been worth a very considerable sum of money.—Robert Francis, the first witness sworn, said he was an excise-officer. He gave proof of the service of the summons, after which he proceeded to make the following statement:—The defendants had, for some time past, carried on the business of sugar-makers, and, as such, they were entered by the Excise. The firm appeared to be a respectable one; but still the witness, whose duty it was, as an excise-officer, to enter defendant's premises, had his suspicions aroused by seeing a quantity of liquor occasionally fermenting. This unusual and suspicious occurrence caused the witness to make a complaint to Mr. Metheringham, the supervisor, and on the 30th of May last, they went to the defendant's premises in Bolingbroke-row, Battersea. Witness rang at the gate, and a servant of the defendant's answered it; he was accompanied by a ferocious dog, from which the witness received a great deal of annoyance, as did also his superior officer. By the attack of the dog a very considerable delay took place, and it became necessary for the man to tie him up before they could enter the premises. Witness and the supervisor afterwards searched the house, and found in the cellar forty-five gallons of plain British spirits, or low wines, and in a small room on the ground floor, thirty-three gallons of the same materials. After the search had continued for some time for a still, they examined the steam boiler, and found it in every respect fitted up as a still; in it was a quantity of wash. An evaporating tub was found, nearly filled with water, and in its centre was placed an overflow-pipe, which was quite unnecessary in the manufacture of sugar. Defendants came on to the premises at this time. Mr. Wright said it was an experiment. Mr. T. Green said he was ruined; it was a last resource; and Mr. Young Green said they were driven to it. Mr. Wright afterwards said that Mr. Thomas Green suggested the experiment, and wished it to be tried; and Mr. T. Green, in reply, said it was Wright's fault. The three conjointly afterwards said the alteration in the sugar duties had ruined them.—The supervisor, after corroborating the previous witness, put in a letter signed by the whole of the defendants, stating, in effect, that all they were trying to manufacture was bottoms of British wines, which were 25 per cent. under proof.—Mr. Druce and the attorney's clerk admitted all the facts, but prayed for mercy for their clients, who by the seizure of their machinery had become ruined men.—The supervisor pressed only for one penalty, namely, £100, and that was inflicted by Mr. Paynter, the magistrate.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—CHARGE OF MURDER.—On Tuesday, James Kick, a tall powerful man, upwards of fifty years of age, was placed at the bar for re-examination, charged with having caused the death of his wife.—Prisoner and his wife lived at No. 38, Old Pye-street, Westminster; and, on the 14th inst., about five in the evening, the deceased went to the station-house, and complained to Inspector Barefoot that she had been much ill-used by her husband. At that time she had a black eye, and was bleeding from the lip and nostrils, and the inspector despatched a constable to apprehend her husband. The officer returned with the man in custody, and as the wife was walking to the station-house, to charge him, she dropped down dead. The defence set up was, that the prisoner and his wife had been out drinking all day, and on their return she became very violent, and rushed towards him with a knife, when he struck her with his fist in his own defence.—The evidence adduced not being of a conclusive nature, Mr. Burrell said there was a great uncertainty as to the causes which produced death. It was evident the deceased was labouring under both strong excitement and partial intoxication. There was a want of all evidence in this case to show that the prisoner was even guilty of manslaughter; nor did he (the magistrate) think that even, morally considered, the prisoner could be accused of having caused the poor woman's death. Under these circumstances the prisoner was entitled to his discharge.

WORSHIP-STREET.—On Tuesday, Richard Boyett and Henry Castle, young men well known to the police, were charged with having stolen a basket containing a quantity of linen, valued at £20, the property of Mr. Hannell, a diamond merchant, residing in Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-square.—It appeared that on the preceding afternoon the property was delivered to the charge of a carrier, named Robins, for the purpose of its being conveyed to the house of a laundress at Edmonton. The cart containing it proceeded in safety as far as Stoke Newington, but whilst passing through that place a witness named Judd, observed the prisoners following closely behind it, and soon afterwards they detached the basket from a chain, with which it was secured, and carried it off. An immediate pursuit took place, and after a short chase the prisoners were overtaken and given into custody. The basket was found in the road, the prisoners having dropped it in order to facilitate their flight.—The property was identified by Thomas Budd, the prosecutor's footman.—The prisoners, by the advice of Mr. Hunt, their solicitor, declined saying anything. They were committed for trial.

KENSINGTON.—Mr. John Webber, of 26, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East, has been committed to Newgate for trial for an outrage on a boy aged 14, named Dawley.

CLERKENWELL.—HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Henry Morgan, who was remanded on Friday last, on a charge of robbing several ladies in the neighbourhood of Islington, was brought before Mr. Coombe on Tuesday.—Mrs. Smith, a widow lady, residing in Hemingsford-terrace, Islington, who deposed to having been stopped by the prisoner a few nights previously, in Amwell-street, with intention to rob her; and Miss Whelby, of Doughty-street, who deposed that she was robbed by him, and that he threatened to murder her on the previous Tuesday night, in Shadwell-street, were both bound over to prosecute him at the ensuing sessions of the Old Bailey. Two policemen recognised the prisoner as having been an associate of Cooper, who was executed for the murder of the policeman Daly at Highbury. He has been, since Cooper's execution, prowling about the neighbourhoods of Islington and Pentonville, and numberless little robberies of servant maids and single ladies during the last three months are attributed to him. When asked by Mr. Coombe if he had anything to say why he should not be committed for trial? he replied that he robbed some ladies, but did not threaten to murder them. He was remanded until Saturday (this day), when two other ladies residing in the Lower-road, Pentonville, will tender informations against him for robbing them, and he will be fully committed.

AN INCORRIGIBLE RUFFIAN.—Dennis Denny was charged with violently assaulting 65 G and two other constables. From the statement of the complainants, it appeared that between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock on the previous night, the prisoner was disturbing the peace in Gray's Inn-lane, by swearing and shouting at the top of his voice. G 65 desired him to desist, but he became more vociferous. The constable then arrested him. He walked with him a little distance quietly, but in an unguarded moment feigned the policeman to the ground, and kicked him most brutally. Two other constables heard the cries of their brother officer, and hastened to his assistance, but not before he had received a kick on the cap of the knee, from which he is quite lame. The prisoner then fell on the two policemen, tore one of their coats off his back, and gave the other a violent blow on the forehead. So powerful and so obstinate was he, that it required eight men and the inspector to convey him to the station-house. Inspector Penny stated that about twelve months since the prisoner had broken the leg of one of the constables (Chink) of his division, and the fracture was of so compound a nature that Chink, who was an excellent officer, was rendered a cripple for life by it. He was, however, allowed a superannuated pension of ten shillings a week by the commissioners of police. The prisoner was tried at the Old Bailey for the offence, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. He had not been more than a week from confinement when he perpetrated this assault. In all his experience he never met so sanguinary a ruffian.—Mr. Coombe at first was going to send the case to the Old Bailey, but afterwards said he thought it better to try the effects of hard labour and the House of Correction for two months. The prisoner would hardly desist from assaulting the police until he killed one of them and was hanged for it.

THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. IX.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, LANGHAM PLACE.

The improvements which originated in the regency of George the Fourth, and converted Swallow-street, with its filthy labyrinthine environs, into the most picturesque avenue of the metropolis, may be considered as the first step in the march of architectural embellishment which is now visible from the western entrance to Babylon the Great, at Hyde-park-corner, to the "far east," where sits the old lady of Threadneedle-street, rubbing her eyes and spectacles in astonishment at finding herself the heart and centre of a city of palaces.

Where has commerce such a mart,
So rich, so throng'd, and so supplied,
As LONDON—opulent, enlarg'd, and still
Increasing London? Babylon of old
Not more the glory of the earth than she,
A more accomplished world's chief glory now!

Writing in 1842, we may fearlessly affirm that, taking the improvements effected and in progress, the capital of the British empire contains a greater variety of grand and tasteful objects for graphic delineation than any other city in Europe. Nevertheless, except as adding to the general effect, our new churches, it must be confessed, do not exhibit favourable specimens of the architectural abilities of the nineteenth century. With one or two pleasing exceptions, they are certainly flat, jejune, incongruous, or grotesque, and serve but as foils to the edifices of Wren, Hawksmoor, and Gibbs. This may appear a sweeping censure, but its unpleasant truth few will dispute; yet, viewing them in conjunction with the

Stately streets, and squares that court the breeze, which rose simultaneously with them on the site of pestilential alleys and squalid hovels, the spectator must be churlish indeed who would not overlook trifling defects where the amount of positive improvement is so large. But our business is now with the Church of All Souls, and to it we will devote ourselves.

Place yourself by our side, reader, as, standing at the south-eastern corner of Langham-place, we take a pleased survey of the singular originality of the church before us. Our position here, if the carriages of the ambassadors will permit it (for it is the last drawing-room of the season, and the wealth, the splendour, the chivalry, and the aristocracy of Europe are rolling towards the palace to pay homage to the beloved and bright Queen of the Isles) is of the best for seeing.

The circular peristyle of Mr. Nash's whimsical Ionic portico, the capitals of which are composed of cherubim, whose heads peer between the volutes with which their wings are intermingling, have a good effect from where we stand. True it is that they have been likened by a critic to owls displayed as trophies on the posts of a Dutch barn; nevertheless, they are original, and their effect is good—which is much to say of anything in these days of plagiarism. The circular tower within it, that pierces the soffit of the portico, is solid and effective, and where it rises above the crowning balustrade of the cornice into a circular stylobate to the bell-tower, it is really beautiful, both in form and proportion. And, now we have accustomed our eye to the daring novelty, we can look with complacency on the impaling spire, or spike, and at the whole tower, which some, with more wit than charity, have compared to a flat candlestick, surmounted by a thick candle, crowned with a little misfitting extinguisher.

We cannot always have elegancies on the model of the steeple of Bow or St. Bride's. Such objects, however commendable in themselves, would cloy and become offensive, if stuck all over an extensive city: we therefore hold it unfair to deny a large amount of credit to Mr. Nash for the bold originality of this singular tower



and spire; really possessing much intrinsic beauty of form, and standing forth an ornament of no mean pretensions at the apparent terminus of a vista of elegant architectural detail—the boundary of the commercial portion of Regent-street.

Having inspected the tower, let us now turn to the body of the church. This is plain even to meagreness. It has a smooth-shaven, factory, or rather packing-case look, which gives one the idea of an elevation for the board-room of a committee of New Poor-law Guardians. It is of Portland-stone; and the best that Mr. Elmes, the laudator of Mr. Nash's doings in brick, stone, plaster, and stucco, could say for it, when lecturing on "Metropolitan Improvements," was, "that it seems rather designed for accommodation than ornament!" This is "damning with faint praise" with a vengeance. There is, however, one consolation—one mitigation of this architectural offence—namely, that from the angular recess in which the church stands, the body of the building is *out of sight*, in the best points of view for seeing the other parts of the structure and the surrounding erections. Its absolute want of harmony with the ornamented tower and porch is therefore less offensive to the judicious eye; unless the nakedness of its deformity come upon him from some other point of view.

The ground on which All Souls', Langham-place, stands, formed part of the site of Lord Foley's mansion, which, with several adjacent houses, was removed to complete this end of Regent-street. The church is situate at the angle where Portland-place may be said to commence, presenting a fine termination to the view from the end of the Quadrant, at Vigo-street.

The manufactory of Messrs. Marks, the coach-builders, on the south side of the church, would have been admired in the plain days of the Portman-square architects, even as a mansion, but it is now lost among the magnificence of the new metropolis in the nine-

teenth century. The façade to the fronts of the row of stables fronting the coachmaker's, is a skilful contrivance to conceal an obvious defect, and is creditable to Mr. Nash's taste; the little continuous portico of Doric order to the front of the dead wall is a happy thought, and— But we must not stand here, obstructing the way, and wasting a day in architectural criticism; see the sweep yonder splendid carriage, with the armed heyduke behind it, was compelled to make, to avoid macadamizing Langham-place with our bones! That is prince Esterhazy's; and contains diamonds enough to purchase an Austrian province. The crowd yonder is waiting to see the splendid *cortege* of the ambassador of the King of the French. The Spanish Ambassador is his near neighbour; while the representatives of Leopold and William of Holland, each in equipages of no small beauty, roll southward to pay their court to her who sits enthroned in the hearts of her subjects—the amiable, the lovely Queen of Britain. These men, in the council or the field, in bygone years, waged, with us, or with each other, wars of devastation and bloodshed; but now, thank Heaven, our only rivalry is in the arts of peace—in commerce, in literature, in the fine arts, in science, and in all the elegancies that adorn and dignify social and civilized man.

THE NEW FRENCH PROTESTANT CHURCH NEAR THE POST-OFFICE.—This church, which has lately been built as a substitute for the one which formerly stood in Threadneedle-street, on the site now occupied by Mr. Moxhay's new building (of which a view was given in our journal) is now nearly completed, and will be opened for public service in the course of next month. It is built under the powers of the charter granted by King Edward VI., in the 16th century, to the French Protestant Consistoire, and which, amongst other things, commands the order to the care and protection of the Archbishops and Bishops of this realm. The cost incurred in its erection, including site, is estimated at between £7000 and £8000, which has partly been defrayed out of the funds at the disposal of the order for supporting their aged members, and partly out of the compensation made them by the City authorities on the removal of the old church in Threadneedle-street. It is built in the florid Gothic style, by Mr. J. W. Higgins, the architect, from designs by Mr. T. Owen, of Portsmouth. Two French divines, M. Martin and another, have been appointed to officiate by the Consistoire, in whom the patronage is vested.

LAMBETH.—The number of persons applying for relief and lodging at Lambeth workhouse has so increased lately, that the five beadles are ordered to be on duty throughout the night, to prevent disturbances, and peremptory orders have been given to admit no one who does not belong to the parish. On one night as many windows were broken as will cost £5 to replace.

ADVANCE OF IRON.—We have seen two letters to a merchant in this city, one dated London, the 1st instant, and announcing an advance of 10s. per ton upon bars, rods, hoops, sheets, &c. The other letter, dated September 7th, and announcing a further advance of 10s., being a total advance of £1 per ton.—*York Herald*.

SINGULAR PROFILE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—A correspondent of the *Greenock Advertiser*, in a letter complaining of the present broken dilapidated state of the flag-staff on Dunbarton Castle, adds:—"In reference to this far famed rock, I may inform your readers that a very singular phenomenon may be seen on this ancient fort, viz., a profile of his Grace the Duke of Wellington, which is allowed to be an excellent one, formed by the natural structure of the rock, and may be seen in going out or coming into the river Leven, by passengers on board the Dunbarton steamers, when betwixt Leven Perch and the Castle, on the west side of the rock, looking towards Greenock; any of the captains or pilots of the Dunbarton steamers will point it out, and it has only to be seen to be admired."



HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT LANDING AT GRANTON PIER.

Our journal is this week full of interesting details and illustrations of the recent royal tour, and, although the necessities of the non-coincidence in time, as well as circumstance, between literature and art have obliged us to place some of our engravings out of the regular routine of her Majesty's journey, yet it has been well remarked to us by a loyal and intelligent correspondent, that such has been the enterprise of this journal with regard to the number and finish of these beautiful embellishments, that, although some of

them may be *out of order*, there can none of them be *out of place*. When, therefore, we cannot maintain the mere regularity of our design, we are content, as in the present instance, to sacrifice a point of precedence to completeness of illustration; and we would not withhold from our readers so spirited a cut as is here given of the Queen's landing at Granton Pier, merely because our artist could not, in the course of events, produce it until the return of the Sovereign to this country. Although, however, it was one of the

beginning events of the tour, it makes an admirable finish to our general embellishments, and is no small acquisition to the last page of the present gorgeous number of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*.

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